TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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RESULT OF TUESDAY'S ELECTION STILL IN DOUBT WITH PRESIDENT WILSON IN LEAD

ELECTION NEWS PUTS COUNTRY UP IN THE AIR

Early Returns Strongly Indicate Election of Hughes—Later Reports Bring Doubt.

With Hughes sweeping New York and Illinois, Tuesday night's early election returns pointed to the triumph of the Republican ticket. It was pointed out that he would have more than 300 electoral votes. Late Tuesday night Chairman Willcox, of the Republican national committee, issued this statement:

"The victory is greater than we had hoped for. It shows that the American people can be trusted to settle the issues of the country. The present outlook means that Mr. Hughes is elected president, and that both houses of congress will be Republican. The American people are to be congratulated."

At the same time the Democratic committee was claiming the re-election of Wilson. By morning a number of states, which had been counted for Hughes in the early returns, became extremely doubtful.

On the votes of California, Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Oregon, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming the decisive result of the contest turned.

There seemed to be no doubt that President Wilson had safely carried Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorada, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah and Virginia.

In the Hughes column were counted Connecticut, Illinois, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Vermont and Wisconsin.

From the doubtful states the returns continued to point first toward one candidate and then toward the other—a steady drift toward President Wilson.

President Wilson was gaining as returns from the far west were compiled. Through Secretary Tumulty, at Asbury Park, and Chairman Vance McCormick, the claim was advanced that his re-election was a certainty. Although this claim was hotly denied by the Republicans, they were plainly very much concerned over the dwindling of their vote in Indiana, Minnesota and California.

"We are still certain that we have won," said Chairman Willcox, "although our margin may be somewhat narrow."

"Ridiculous," was Democratic Chairman McCormick's retort to this claim.

Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo, President Wilson's son-in-law, took charge of Democratic headquarters at 9:30.

"President Wilson will have 272 votes in the electoral college," he said, "This estimates includes the estimate in New Mexico and California. Returns are not yet suficiently tabulated to permit a more detailed statement."

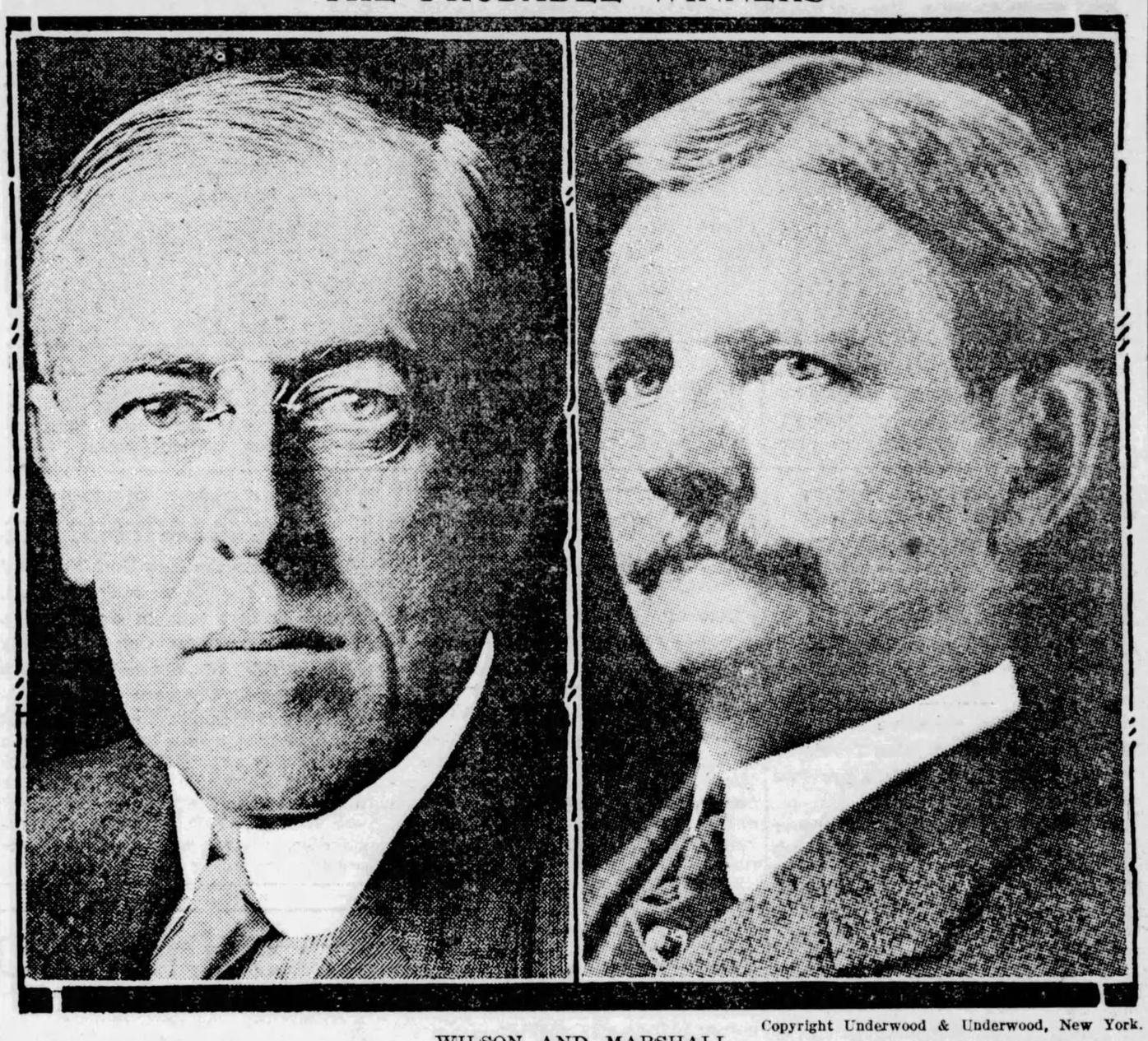
When word went over the country that President Wilson had been defeated the Republican hosts were jubilant. Although New England returns supported the predictions of a Republican victory, as the ballot counting started in the middle west and on the coast, it dawned on those assembling the vote in New York that President Wilson was far from defeated, that the Hughes landslide was entirely confined to the east, and that in the states which will make up the majority in the electoral college a very close race was being run.

Other presidents have been elected without New York and some of the so-called pivotal states. Hayes lost New York and Indiana and five others to Tilden, but was seoted in his close contest. While Cleveland carried New York in each of his successful campaigns, he lost in one or the other of them—Indiana, Massachusetts, Ohio, Michigan and Pennsylvania.

Intertwined with perplexing questions affecting the country's foreign policy and coming at one of the critical junctures of world affairs, the election was regarded as surrounded with more critical interest than at any other since the Civil War. It was the first time, in nearly a generation, that the Democratic party, after a term in control of the country, was fighting to keep its place and against the forces of a reunited Republican party. How far the so-called Progressive vote turned to President Wilson cannot be determined until the returns are fully available for analysis. Some estimates are that he got at least 20 per cent of it. Neither on the face of the incomplete returns available, Wednesday, was it possible to fully analyze in what direction the voting power of 4,000,000 newly enfranchised women had been exercised. In some places it appeared that the women's vote had been equally divided between Mr. Hughes and Mr. Wilson. How far the suffrage policy of either candidate had entered into the result was obscured.

In many of the states the voting was much delayed by long ballots and the submission of local questions and matters of initiative and referendum.

THE PROBABLE WINNERS



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WILSON AND MARSHALL.

MINNESOTA HAS DECIDING VOTE

At mid-afternoon of Wednesday the result of the election depended on Minnesota's vote. With the city votes in, Wilson led Hughes by approximately 7,500. The rural vote, with half of the precincts still out and inclining to Hughes, was expected to favor the Republican candidate.

Utah

Glenn Miller, Republican state chairman, said: "President Wilson has carried the state by more than 5,000, and the indications are that Senator Sutherland is beaten. We hope to save the governor."

M. Thomas, Democratic state chairman, said: "Wilson has carried the state by more than 12,500 and the entire Democratic ticket is elected by almost as great a majority."

How States Cast Electoral Votes

According to returns, up to noon on Wednesday, the vote in the electoral college was Wilson 243, Hughes 238, with the votes of the doubtful states totaling 50.

States casting their votes for President Wilson and the electoral vote of each are as follows: Alabama, 12; Arizona, 3; Arkansas, 9; Colorado, 6; Florida, 6; Georgia, 14; Idaho, 4; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 10; Maryland, 8; Mississippi, 10; Montana, 4; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; North Carolina, 12; Ohio, 24; Oklahoma, 10; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 20; Utah, 4; Virginia, 12; Washington, 7; North Dakota, 5.

States favoring Charles Evans Hughes are: Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Illinois, 29; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Maine, 6; Massachusetts, 18; Michigan, 15; New Jersey, 14; New York, 45; Pennsylvania, 38; Rhode Island, 5; South Dakota, 5; Vermont, 4; West Virginia, 8; Wisconsin, 13.

The doubtful states upon which hinge the result of the election are: California, 13; Minnesota, 12; New Hampshire, 4; New Mexico, 3; Oregon, 5; Wyoming, 3; Kansas, 10.

South Dakota

South Dakota gave its electoral votes to Charles E. Hughes.

With one-third the precincts of the state reported, the indications, based on the ratio of the territory reported, were that Hughes won by not less than 12,000 plurality. Peter Norbeck, Republican candidate for governor, will have more than 25,000 majority.

G. O. P. SWEEPS N. Y. AND ILL.

Charles Hughes Carried Both States by Overwhelming Pluralities.

The feature of the national election was the tremendous pluralities piled up by Charles Evans Hughes, Republican candidate for president, in Illinois and New York. In the latter state, Hughes had a plurality over President Wilson of 115,577. Upstate New York rolled up an oldtime Republican plurality, while Tammany Hall, seemingly, did not exert itself in the greater city. In New York city Wilson's plurality was 40,019.

In Illinois the G. O. P. is expected to carry the state by 177,000 for Hughes, with Frank O. Lowden, for governor, slightly behind. Pennsylvania went for Hughes by, approximately, 200,000.

In the west, Hughes carried Iowa by 75,000, running behind the state ticket; while New Jersey, Wilson's home state, gave the Republican candidate about 20,000 plurality. Ohio, the state with the largest electoral vote to go Democratic, gave Wilson about 50,000 plurality. In Indiana, the contest was close and much in doubt, at times, though the Republicans placed their plurality at 17,000.

Maryland went into the Democratic column by giving President Wilson a plurality of 15,000. North Dakota, considered doubtful, is expected to give Wilson a plurality of about 4,000. With less than one-sixth of the vote in Wilson had the edge on Hughes in Minnesota by 10,000.

PROHIBITION WINS IN STATE OF MICHIGAN

Seven states voted on prohibition, Tuesday. They were California, Montana, Michigan, Nebraska, South Dakota, Idaho and Missouri.

As the Blade goes to press, Wednesday, definite results were not obtainable from all. It was evident, however, that the drys had won a victory in Michigan, where the statewide amendment for prohibition received 179,258 favorable and 126,155 negative votes in 1,109 precincts — about half of the state. The home rule amendment, fostered by the anti-prohibitionists, was snowed under. In 990 precincts it was beaten 159,103 to 105,238.

From South Dakota the returns also indicated that the state had voted, decisively, for the prohibition amendment.

A substantial majority was given the prohibition amendment in Nebraska.

U. S. SENATE IS DEMOCRATIC; HOUSE IN DOUBT

Political Complexion of Congress in Doubt Wednesday Morning—O'Gorman Defeated.

With the presidency still in doubt, Wednesday morning, the political complexion of congress, also, was undecided. It appeared that the Democrats would retain control of the senate, without question, by a reduced majority.

With nearly a hundred congressional districts still in doubt, the Republicans had made a net gain of six, capturing 15 Democratic districts, while the Democrats had taken nine from the Republicans. Without further upsets, this would reduce the present Democratic house majority of 23 to 11. Republican leaders, however, insisted they would win the house. They claimed a gain of several seats in Indiana and two in Michigan.

Practically complete returns showed that the Democrats certainly have lost four United States senators — one each in Maine, New York, New Jersey and Maryland, while they gained one each in Rhode Island, Delaware and Utah.

Indications pointed strongly to a further Democratic loss of two senators in Indiana, one in West Virginia and Arizona, and possibly one in Ohio and Montana. To offset this, the possibilities, the election of Republican senators in Wyoming and New Mexico had not been assured. If the Republicans and Democrats should lose all these, as indicated, the senat still would remain Democratic by two—49 Democrats to 47 Republicans. The Democratic majority in the present senate is 16.

The most surprising development in the senatorial contest was the defeat of Senator F. Lippitt, Republican, of Rhode Island, by Peter Goelt Gerry, Democrat, as the state, otherwise, went Republican.

To the Republicans this was a bolt from a clear sky. William M. Calder of New York, takes the place of Senator O'Gorman, easily defeating W. F. McCombs, former chairman of the Democratic national committee.

The defeat of Senator James E. Martine of New Jersey, by Joseph S. Frelinghuysen had been persistently heralded by Republican leaders. The Democrats lost their first senator, in the September election, in Maine, when Frederick Hale won from Senator Charles F. Johnson. Another surprising defeat to the Democrats came in Maryland, where Joseph I. France won from Representative David J. Lewis, the latter having won the Democratic nomination from Senator Blair Lee in the primary.

Although Democratic chieftains were hoping against hope that complete returns would reverse the situation in Indiana, the indications, at this time, are that both John W. Kern, majority leader of the senate, and Thomas Taggart must yield to Harry S. New and James E. Watson for long and short terms, respectively.

In Ohio, Senator Pomerene is running behind his Republican opponent, Myron T. Herrick, although the electoral vote in the state, probably, will go to Wilson. In West Virginia, Senator Chilton is losing to Representative Howard Sutherland. Republican Senator Ashurst of Arizona, may be defeated by Joseph H. Kibbey, and Senator Myers of Montana, was slightly behind former Congressman Charles N. Pray, Republican. Both parties, however, are claiming victory.

Another upset was the defeat of Republican Senator George Sutherland of Utah, by William H. King, Democrat. Sutherland has been in the senate for 16 years. Late returns, also, indicated, that Senator Dupont of Delaware, would lose his seat to the Democratic nominee, Josiah O. Wolcott.

Delaware

Late figures from the three counties of Delaware give the state to Hughes by from 600 to 1,000 plurality. Late returns indicate that Walcott, Democrat, has defeated Du Pont, Republican, for United States senator.

God's Country and The Woman—Page Six

BLADE STORIES ARE FULL OF ACTION

The Son of Tarzan Page Three

BRITISH BENEFIT BY HARD DRIVES

England's Officers and Army Now as Efficient a Machine as German Forces.

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More than three and one-half months of battle on the Somme, with the heaviest concentration of artillery, infantry and every type of war material and the most skilful and desperate fighting the world has ever known, has resulted in marked development of British fighting efficiency and of means for reducing the losses of the attackers. In the way of concrete achievements, the British have taken 30,000 prisoners, or a little less than 1,500 for each of the 21 villages captured, with an average population of about 300 souls. They have taken 125 guns, 109 trench mortars and trench guns and 429 machine guns. They have not lost a gun.

The task of the British was made especially difficult by the fact that they were confronted at the outset with a most powerful line of trench fortifications. Moreover, every village was a fortress which had to be besieged and stormed. The British have driven back the Germans on a front of 11 miles, to a depth of four to eight miles. When spring comes peasants will plow and seed ground behind the lines which for two years had lain fallow under the storm of shells.

British Lose Heavily.

The offensive has consisted of intervals of preparation and siege work after each big general attack to prepare what is called a "jumping off" place for another general attack. Through July, owing to the heavy cost of taking the first line trenches, the British casualties probably were heavier than the German.

Through August, when over a large part of the front the Germans were out of their second as well as their first line system of defenses and the battle became one of digging and fighting in the open for both sides, casualties were about even. As the British kept up the offensive their exposure necessarily was greater. Yet from the information the correspondent can gain, both from British officers of all grades, who have been in the fighting and from the German prisoners, the German losses were not less than 25 and possibly 50 per cent higher than the British during the month of September, when the British gained most ground.

Find Tanks Valuable.

This contradiction of the previously accepted idea of a higher ratio of casualties for the side on the offensive, which is usually considered as necessarily not less than two to one, is due, according to the British officers, to the superior power of the British shell fire, the numbers of British aeroplanes, the increased skill of the British soldiers and the use of tanks.

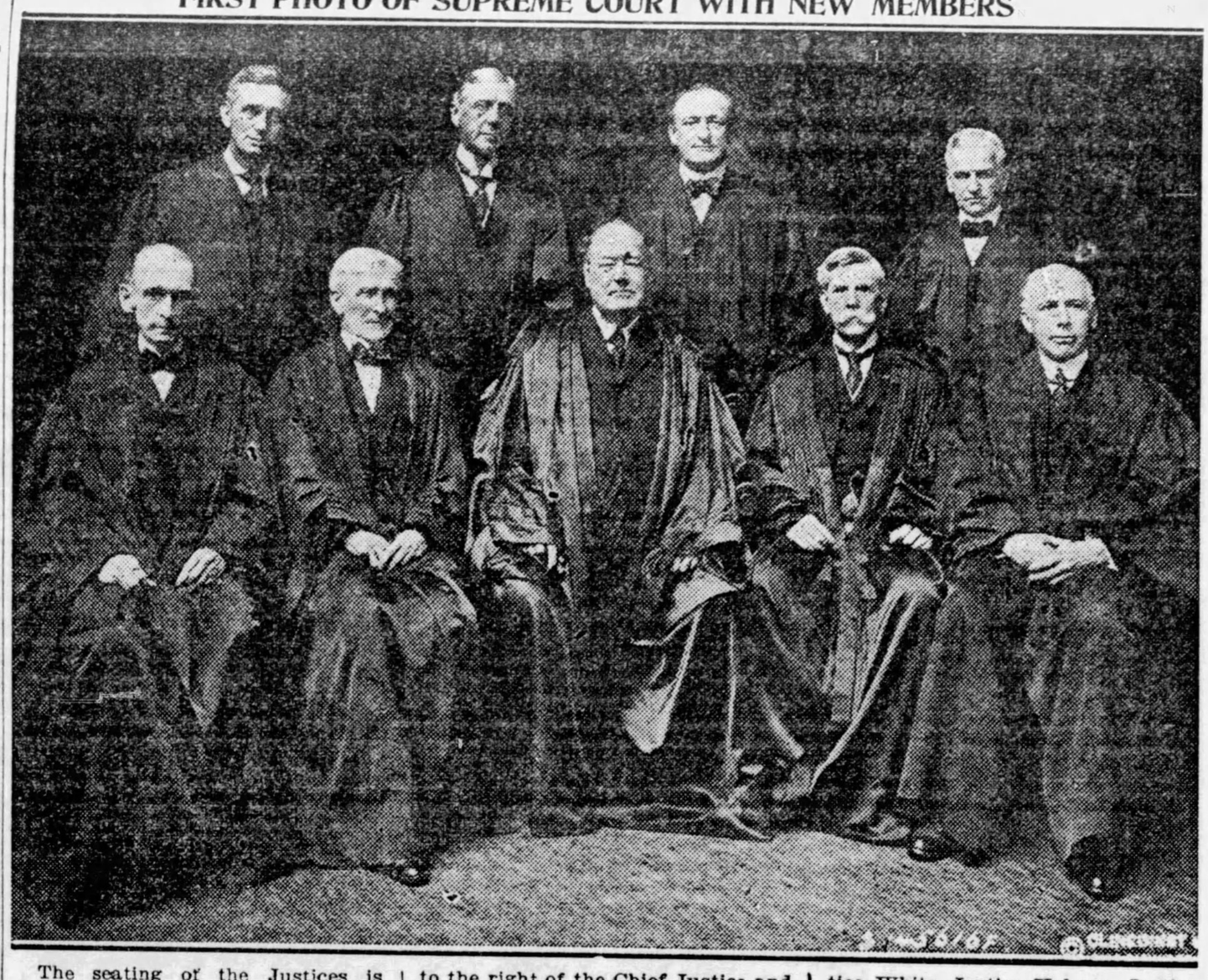
The British staff did not place much reliance on these new contrivances, which aroused such world wide interest, but regarded them as an experiment which might fail altogether. They are only one of the inventions aiding the offensive against modern fortifications which will be used next spring when the British are fully prepared. Calculations as to the value of the tanks are hard to make, but, taking the average opinion of experts at the front, these weird new motor cars have saved a loss of 20,000 men, or more than a full division, in the reduction of strong points and machine gun positions.

The offensive at every step proved that no army can have too many guns which will kill and demoralize an enemy with projectiles fired from a distance from anywhere from two thousand to 20,000 yards. The great value has also been proved of portable machine guns manned by skilful and cunning soldiers. Men posted in shell craters with these weapons have a formidable power whether their side is acting on the defensive or offensive.

These Governors Probably Elected

NEW YORK—Charles S. Whitman (R.) re-elected.
MASSACHUSETTS — Samuel W. McCall (R.), re-elected.
WASHINGTON—Ernest Lister (D.), re-elected.
OHIO—James M. Cox (D.)
MISSOURI—Henry Lamm (R.)
NEW JERSEY—Walter E. Edge (R.)
ILLINOIS—Frank Lowren (R.)
CONNECTICUT — Marcus M. Holcomb (R.), re-elected.
NORTH CAROLINA — Thomas W. Bickett (D.)
SOUTH CAROLINA — Richard I. Manning (D.), re-elected.
RHODE ISLAND — R. Livingston Beeckman (R.), re-elected.
TENNESSEE — Tom C. Rye (D.), re-elected.
TEXAS—James E. Ferguson (D.), re-elected.
MINNESOTA — James A. Burnquist (R.), re-elected.
FLORIDA—W. A. Knott (D.)
GEORGIA—Hugh Dorsey (D.)
DELAWARE — John G. Townsend (R.)
MICHIGAN—Albert E. Sleeper (R.)
VERMONT—Horace F. Graham (R.)

FIRST PHOTO OF SUPREME COURT WITH NEW MEMBERS



The seating of the Justices is regulated by the time of service on the bench, the oldest member of the Supreme Court taking the seat to the right of the Chief Justice and the next to the left as shown in the following diagram.

Front row left to right: Justice Day, Justice McKenna, Chief Justice White, Justice Holmes, Justice VanDevanter.

Back row left to right: Justice Brandeis, Justice Pitney, Justice McReynolds, Justice Clarke.

HOLLAND WANTS TO ANNEX MORE

Decides to Go to War Against the Zuyder Zee to Snatch 529,575 Acres.

Peaceable, unaggressive Holland, has caught the annexation fever. It proposes to annex a twelfth province from its old enemy the sea.

It proposes to entrust its clever army of hydrographic engineers with the task of bridling the waters of the Zuyder Zee, snatching 529,575 acres of agricultural land from its embrace, and converting the remaining 362,500 acres into a freshwater lake.

For the present, the scheme just embodied in a government bill is restricted to reclamation of some 133,050 acres, and is estimated to cost a total sum of $44,000,000, whereas the estimate for the complete reclamation scheme is $88,800,000. It is computed that even the restricted scheme will require 15 years.

In its main outlines the project, which has been evolving ever since the year 1849, is a simple one. The Zuyder Zee is a large, shallow arm of the North sea that breaks into the northern part of the Netherlands in a southeasterly direction and laps the shores of five provinces, widening out into a big circular basin. Across its mouth lies a string of islands which, before the great floods, once formed the coastline and the limits of the sea's domain. Come little distance inside this line a massive dike is to be constructed in nine years' time, from shore to shore, right across the entrance to the bight.

Starting a few miles below the well-known naval base of Den Helder, on the coast of the province of North Holland, it will cross the narrow strait of the Amsteldiep to the island of Wieringen, thence going straight through the sea northeastwards to a spot near Piaam, on the Frisian coast. The entire dike, including the intervening small island, will be 25 miles in length, as compared with the 200 miles of coastline that it supplants.

Out of the lake thus formed, it is proposed to construct four separate "polders" or drained basins, though only the two smaller ones, the northwestern and southwestern, located above Amsterdam, are actually included in the bill laid before the parliament. The later northeastern and southeastern polders will be situated on either side of the channel through which the River Yssel will reach the newly-formed "Yssel lake" and their reclamation will probably take another 15 years or so beyond the time stated.

Entente Airman Drops Wreath on Foe's Grave

The peculiar chivalry which has marked the air fighting ever since the war began, manifested itself when a wreath, inscribed with the name of Lieut. Boelke, the famous German aviator was dropped from the clouds by an allied airman near the spot where Boelke was killed.

On several occasions, German and allied aviators have dropped wreaths marked with the names of their adversaries shot down in battle.

Only Mulberry Forest

What is believed to be the only mulberry forest in the world is in India, covering about 10,000 acres and being used only for fuel and timber.

This American Flag Contains Pink Stars

London Laundress Says She Nearly Starched Embassy Emblems.

An American flag with pink stars and otherwise peculiarly picturesque in appearance hung from a pole in front of the London consulate recently. A laundress hired to wash and iron the consulate's flags had boiled them, causing the colors to run.

George Washington, Consul General Skinner's colored messenger and who formerly saw service in the Tenth cavalry during the Spanish war, upbraided the laundress. She replied that she even had thought of putting starch in the flags, to which Washington indignantly replied:

"Madame, that's one flag doesn't need any starch in it."

The consulate is now appealing to Washington for new flags. Soot and fog make it necessary to use about six flags yearly.

AMERICANS CARE FOR SUFFERERS

Provide Pensions for Mothers of German Tots Made Destitute by War.

Approximately 1,200 blue-eyed and fair-haired German Hanses and Gretchens, little tackers from six or seven years old down to nothing, are now under the care of the American Relief committee. This unusual form of war relief—which amounts in effect, to an annual pension for widows with large families—has recently been instituted and is being carried on by funds contributed by Americans throughout the United States.

The American Relief committee, which is under the patronage of Ambassador Gerard, has an organization in Berlin composed of members of the American colony there. This group, which is on the scene and knows where the need is greatest, chooses the families which are to benefit by the pension supplied by American generosity, but the actual distribution of funds is made by the German Red Cross.

The only beneficiaries of the fund of the American Relief committee are widows and orphans of soldiers slain in battle. There are many hundreds of thousands of these innocent noncombatant sufferers, and the work done by the American Relief committee is hardly a drop in the bucket; but it will soon be looked upon as one of the most remarkable humanitarian efforts ever made by a people.

Having chosen the family most in need, the chairman of the American Relief committee's Berlin organization, himself an American, directs the Red Cross there to make a monthly payment of the equivalent of $10 to the widow from the fund. An effort is being made to pension each family for a full year, so that they may safely survive the disorganization which inevitably follows the loss of the bread winner.

Barbering Pays

After 60 years of barbering, Jacob Hysler, 84, owner of the shop in the Hotel Manhattan, New York, has retired with a $300,000 fortune. In his time, Hysler has shaved President Roosevelt, and has trimmed the beard of Charles Evans Hughes.

ICELANDERS ARE BUYING AUTOS IN UNITED STATES

According to the New York National City bank's foreign trade department, Iceland is investing in automobiles. In a single week of October, nearly $3,000 worth of automobiles were shipped there. The area of Iceland is but 40,000 square miles, or about equal to Kentucky's, and a large proportion is absolutely uninhabitable and roadless. Yet its population of 85,000 took from the United States in the fiscal year 1916 over $250,000 worth of merchandise, against $75,000 the year before the beginning of the war.

PEACE CAMPAIGN COSTLY TO U. S.

Anti-Preparedness Fight of Ford Cost Uncle Sam $490,000 in Postage.

Five hundred and sixteen thousand seven hundred dollars of the people's money was expended in the anti-preparedness campaign of Representative Clyde H. Tavener of Cordova, Ill., and Henry Ford, the Detroit automobile manufacturer.

In postage alone the cost to the government because of the abuse of the franking privilege, that should have been charged up to these individuals, amounted to $490,000. It would have cost a private citizen this sum to have sent through the mails the material Tavener franked for himself and Ford.

There is irony in Tavener's abuse of the postal franking privilege for himself and for Ford, because the Illinois congressman is chairman of the house committee on expenditures in the postoffice department.

Five million copies of Tavener's anti-preparedness speeches were franked out. Three million copies of the Tavener speeches were sent in packages to various persons throughout the United States, who were asked to address franked envelopes which accompanied the speeches and mail them to their friends. This was the grossest abuse of the franking privilege. Not content with this, Tavener sent letters urging other individuals to send for more speeches that might be franked out. Tavener, his secretary, and his clerk, all of whose salaries were paid by the government, devoted a great part of their time to the franking campaign for Ford.

Must Cook a Dinner for 12 to Win $10,000

This is a story for bachelors. Women are requested not to read it. Listen, fellows, according to the will of Mrs. Maris Sinzer of New York, which has been filed, her four young granddaughters each get a bequest of $10,000 on condition that she is able to cook a good dinner for 12 persons before she is 21 years old. Another condition is that the young lady doing the cooking must wear a dress she made herself.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

An attempt has been made on the life of Queen Mary of Rumania, according to advices reaching Berlin last week.

On account of the high price of wheat in the United States a San Francisco firm has announced its intention to ship large quantities of the cereal from Australia where this year's crops have been unusually heavy.

The reply of the British government on the American protest against the British blacklist has been held up by the state department which has refused to make it public at once.

Five bandits robbed the ranch home of a Texan living near Presidio, stealing $18,000 in gold and a quantity of Mexican federal bank notes hidden in trunks.

The Hungarian birth rate has declined 25 per cent and marriages have decreased two-thirds within the past year. The falling off is due to the war.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo has announced that coinage of the new dimes will not be suspended because of the appearance of the artist's initials on them.

A 50,000-word telegram, claimed to be the longest message ever handled, went from Llano Grande, Texas, to St. Paul, Minn., last week. It contained the names and addresses of every Minnesota guardsman on the border and was used to prepare a ballot for the guardsmen at election.

Demetrios G. Metaxas, former Greek minister at London, is expected to be the new minister to the United States, replacing D. Caclamanos, who has espoused the cause of former Premier Venizelos.

In appreciation of the evangelistic work in Detroit, Billy Sunday has been presented with a limousine turned out by a Flint, Mich., automobile company.

It is announced officially in Berlin that the submarine U-53 reached its home port.

According to a Swiss government courier, arriving last week in New York, British officials at Kirkwall seized from him two official documents, one addressed to the legation at Washington.

Stockholm reports last week said that serious riots occurred in Moscow, Kiev and other towns in the Volga district of Russia. Empty meat shops were stormed in Moscow.

The Russian imperial ukase has authorized the issue of a short term loan of 3,000,000,000 rubles at the rate of 5½ per cent.

General Alfredo Zayas, Liberal, has been elected president of Cuba to succeed General Mario Menocal.

On account of butter's constantly increasing price in France, the sale of oleomargarine has been authorized temporarily as a war measure.

Belligerent warships, during the 27 months of warfare ending Nov. 1, have sunk 1,820 merchant ships with an aggregate tonnage of approximately 3,328,584.

On Nov 3 Virginia national guardsmen on the border cast their votes in the national election. The ballots were sent to state officials at Richmond by mail.

The navy department has awarded contracts for 26 16-inch guns for the four new dreadnaughts for which bids were opened recently. Money involved amounted to $3,016,000.

James W. Gerard, American ambassador to Germany, who arrived in this country Oct. 10 on leave of absence, has booked passage to return to Germany on Dec. 5.

Eight square miles of wolfram bearing area has been found in northern Australia. The discovery is important as tungsten is found in wolfram ore.

Miss Jessie Ashley, New York University, convicted on a charge of distributing birth control pamphlets, will fight the state law against the preachment of birth control in the United States supreme court if necessary.

The U. S. S. Olympia has been commissioned for active service at the Charleston navy yard, where it has lain for three and one-half years, undergoing repairs. The Olympia is renowned as Admiral Dewey's flagship in Manila Bay.

The condition of Ohio's wheat crop is only 86 per cent normal, according to the state board of agriculture's November crop report. Moisture is badly needed.

Edsel B. Ford, heir to the Ford millions, was married last week to Eleanore E. Clay, Detroit heiress.

The U. S. army has not gained in numerical strength since the passage of the bills which provided for 20,000 additional men. As a result, the National Security league advocates universal military training.

The Japanese are striving to capture Australia's hardware market, and war conditions have helped them. Three years ago the United States controlled 45 per cent of the Australian trade.

The British government is to turn over to Chile five American-built submarines as compensation on account of the delay in the delivery of dreadnaughts which were contracted for in England by Chile.

Premier Asquith has announced that the number of British civilians killed, drowned or wounded by the enemy follows: Killed or died of wounds or shock, 589; drowned, 3,014; injured, 1,693.

SYNOPSIS

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. Both blacks and whites fear him and drive him away; so he turns to the great apes for companionship, only to be rejected once more. Sick at heart he chances upon the sheik's village in time to rescue Meriem from the anger of the sheik. Korak carries her to the jungle where the two join Akut

Meriem learns to hunt with Korak and Akut. She is carried away by a strange ape, but is rescued by Korak who then discovers that he loves Meriem as a woman. Korak fights and whips another ape and is proclaimed king of apes. But he turns the kingship over to Akut and promises that he and Meriem will keep in close touch with the tribe. In a fight with blacks Korak is wounded and Meriem carried away. Korak wins gratitude of baboons when he rescues their king from the two Swedes. He then invades village of blacks to rescue Meriem.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Flattened against the side of the hut, yet not arousing a single warning rustle from its dried thatching, the Killer came closer and closer to the watcher. Now he was at his shoulder. Now he had wormed his sinuous way behind him. He could feel the heat of the naked body against his knees. He could hear the man breathe.

He marveled that the dull-witted creature had not long since been alarmed; but the fellow sat there as ignorant of the presence of another as though that other had not existed.

Korak moved scarcely more than an inch at a time, when he would stand motionless for a moment. Thus was he worming his way behind the guard when the latter straightened up, opened his cavernous mouth in a wide yawn, and stretched his arms above his head. Korak stood rigid as a stone. Another step and he would be within the hut.

The black lowered his arms and relaxed. Behind him was the framework of the doorway. Often before had it supported his sleepy head, and now he leaned back to enjoy the forbidden pleasure of a catnap.

But, instead of the door-frame, his head and shoulders came in contact with the warm flesh of a pair of living legs. The exclamation of surprise that almost burst from his lips was throttled in his throat by steel-thewed fingers that closed about his windpipe with the suddenness of thought.

The black struggled to arise—to turn upon the creature that had seized him—to wriggle from its hold; but all to no purpose. As he had been held in a mighty vise of iron he could not move. He could not scream. Those awful fingers at his throat but closed more and more tightly. His eyes bulged from their sockets. His face turned an ashy blue. Presently he relaxed once more—this time in the final dissolution from which there is no quickening.

Korak propped the dead body against the door-frame. There it sat, lifelike in the gloom. Then the ape-man turned and glided into the Stygian darkness of the hut's interior.

"Meriem!" he whispered.

"Korak! My Korak! came an answering cry, subdued by fear of alarming her captors, and half stifled by a sob of joyful welcome.

The youth knelt and cut the bonds that held the girl's wrists and ankles. A moment later he had lifted her to her feet and, grasping her by the hand, led her toward the entrance.

Outside the grim sentinel of death kept his grisly vigil. Sniffing at his dead feet whined a mangy native cur. At sight of the two emerging from the hut the beast gave an ugly snarl, and an instant later, as it caught the scent of the strange white man, it raised a series of excited yelps.

Instantly the warriors at the nearby fire were attracted. They turned their heads in the direction of the commotion. It was impossible that they should fail to see the white skins of the fugitives.

Korak slunk quickly into the shadows at the hut's side, drawing Meriem with him; but he was too late. The blacks had seen enough to arouse their suspicions, and a dozen of them were now running to investigate. The yapping cur was still at Korak's heels, leading the searchers unerringly in pursuit. The youth struck viciously at the brute with his long spear; but, long accustomed to dodging blows, the wily creature made a most uncertain target.

Other blacks had been aroused by the running and shouting of their companions, and now the entire population of the village was swarming up the street to assist in the search. Their first discovery was the dead body of the sentry, and a moment later one of the bravest of them entered the hut and discovered the absence of the prisoner.

These startling announcements filled the blacks with a combination of terror and rage; but seeing no foe in evidence, they were enabled to permit their rage to get the better of their terror, and so the leaders, pushed on by those behind them, ran rapidly around the hut in the direction of the yapping of the mangy cur.

Here they found a single white warrior making away with their captive, and recognizing him as the author of numerous raids and indignities, and believing that they had him cornered and at a disadvantage, they charged savagely upon him.

Korak, seeing that they were discovered, lifted Meriem to his shoulder and ran for the tree which would give them egress from the village. He was handicapped in his flight by the weight of the girl, whose legs would hardly bear her weight, to say nothing of maintaining her in rapid flight; for the tightly drawn bonds that had been about her ankles for so long had stopped circulation and partially paralyzed her extremities.

Had this not been the case the escape of the two would have been a feat of little moment, since Meriem was scarcely a whit less agile than Korak and fully as much at home in the trees as he. But with the girl on his shoulder, Korak could not run and fight to advantage; and the result was that before he had covered half the distance to the tree a score of native curs, attracted by the yelping of their mate and the yells and shouts of their masters, had closed in upon the fleeing white man, snapping at his legs, and at last succeeding in tripping him.

As he went down the hyenalike brutes were upon him, and as he struggled to his feet the blacks closed in.

A couple of them seized the clawing, biting Meriem and subdued her—a blow upon the head was sufficient. For the ape-man they found more drastic measures would be necessary. Weighted down as he was by dogs and warriors, he still managed to struggle to his feet. To the right and left he swung crushing blows to the faces of his human antagonists—to the dogs he paid not the slightest attention other than to seize the more persistent and wring their necks with a single quick movement of the wrist.

A knob-stick aimed at him by an ebon Hercules he caught and wrested from his antagonist, and then the blacks experienced to the full the possibilities for punishment that lay within those smooth-flowing muscles beneath the velvet-brown skin of the strange, white giant. He rushed among them with all the force and ferocity of a bull elephant gone must. Hither and thither he charged, striking down the few who had the temerity to stand against him, and it was evident that unless a chance spear-thrust brought him down he would rout the entire village and regain his prize.

But old Kovudoo was not to be so easily robbed of the ransom which the girl represented, and seeing that their weakness lay in the undisciplined method of their attack, which had up to now resulted in a series of individual combats with the white warrior, he called his tribesmen off, and forming them into a compact body about the girl and the two who watched over her, bade them do nothing more than repel the assaults of the ape-man.

Again and again Korak rushed against this human barricade bristling with spear-points. Again and again he was repulsed, often with severe wounds to caution him to greater wariness. From head to foot he was red with his own blood; and at last, weakening from the loss of it, he came to the bitter realization that alone he could do no more to succor his Meriem.

Presently an idea flashed through his brain. He called aloud to the girl. She had regained consciousness now, and replied.

"Korak goes," he shouted; "but he will return and take you from the Gomangani. Goodby, my Meriem. Korak will come for you again!"

"Goodby!" cried the girl. "Meriem will look for you until you come."

Like a flash, and before they could know his intention or prevent him, Korak wheeled, raced across the village, and with a single leap disappeared into the foliage of the great tree that was his high road to the village of Kovudoo. A shower of spears followed him, but their only harvest was a taunting laugh flung back from out of the darkness of the jungle.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Swedes Take a Hand.

Meriem, again bound and under heavy guard in Kovudoo's own hut, saw the night pass and the new day come without bringing the momentarily looked-for return of Korak. She had no doubt but that he would come back, and still less that he would easily free her from her captivity.

To her Korak was little short of omnipotent. He embodied for her all that was finest and strongest and best in her savage world. She gloried in his prowess and worshiped him for the tender thoughtfulness that always had marked his treatment of her. None other within her memory had ever accorded her the love and gentleness that was his daily offering to her.

Most of the gentler attributes of his early childhood had long since been forgotten in the fierce battle for existence which the customs of the mysterious jungle had forced upon him. He was more often savage and bloodthirsty than tender and kindly. His other friends of the wild looked for no gentle tokens of his affection. That he would hunt with them and fight for them was sufficient.

If he growled and showed his fighting fans when they trespassed upon his inalienable rights to the fruits of his kills, they felt no anger toward him—only greater respect for the efficient and the fit—for him who could not only kill, but could also protect his kill.

But toward Meriem he always had shown more of his human side. He killed primarily for her. It was to her feet he brought the fruits of his labors. It was for Meriem more than for himself that he squatted beside his flesh and growled ominously at whosoever dared sniff to closely at it.

When he was cold in the dark days of rain, or thirsty in a prolonged drought, his discomfort engendered, first of all, thoughts of Meriem's welfare. After she had been made warm, after her thirst had been slaked, then he turned to the affair of ministering to his own wants.

The softest skins fell gracefully from the graceful shoulders of his Meriem. The sweetest-scented grasses lined her bower where other soft, furry pelts made hers the downiest couch in all the jungle.

What wonder, then, that Meriem loved her Korak? But she loved him as a little sister might love a big brother who was very good to her.

As yet she knew nothing of the love of a maid for a man.

So now, as she lay waiting for him, she dreamed of him and of all that he meant to her. She compared him with the sheik, her father; and at the thought of the stern, grizzled old Arab she shuddered. Even the savage blacks had been less harsh to her than he.

Not understanding their tongue, she could not guess what purpose they had in keeping her a prisoner. She knew that man ate man, and she had expected to be eaten; but she had been with them for some time now, and no harm had befallen her.

She did not know that a runner had been dispatched to the distant village of the sheik to barter with him for a ransom. She did not know, nor did Kovudoo, that the runner had never reached his destination—that he had fallen in with the safari of Jenssen and Malbihn, and, with the talkativeness of a native to other natives, had unfolded his whole mission to the black servants of the two Swedes. These had not been long in retailing the matter to their masters, and the result was that when the runner left their camp to continue his journey, he had scarce passed from sight before there came the report of a rifle, and he rolled, lifeless, into the underbrush with a bullethole in his back.

A few moments later Malbihn strolled back into the encampment, where he went to some pains to let it be known that he had had a shot at a fine buck and missed. The Swedes knew that their men hated them, and that an overt act against Kovudoo would quickly be carried to chief at the first opportunity. Nor were they sufficiently strong in either guns or loyal followers to risk antagonizing the wily old chief.

Following this came the encounter with the baboons and the strange, white savage who had allied himself with the beasts against the humans. Only by dint of masterful maneuvering and the expenditure of much powder had the Swedes been able to repulse the infuriated apes, and even for hours afterward their camp was constantly besieged by hundreds of snarling, screaming devils.

The Swedes, rifles in hands, repelled numerous savage charges, which lacked only efficient leadership to have rendered them as effective in results as they were terrifying in appearance. Time and again the two men thought they saw the smooth-skinned body of the wild ape-man moving among the baboons in the forest, and the belief that he might head a charge upon them proved most disquieting. They would have given much for a clean shot at him, for to him they attributed the loss of their specimen and the ugly attitude of the baboons toward them.

"The fellow must be the same we fired on several years ago," said Malbihn. "That time he was accompanied by a gorilla. Did you get a good look at him, Carl?"

"Yes," replied Jenssen. "He was not five paces from me when I fired at him. He appears to be an intelligent-looking European—and not much more than a lad. There is nothing of the imbecile or degenerate in his features or expression, as is usually true in similar cases, where some lunatic escapes into the woods and, by living in filth and nakedness, wins the title of wild man among the peasants of the neighborhood. No, this fellow is of different stuff—and so infinitely more to be feared. As much as I should like a shot at him, I hope he stays away; should he ever deliberately lead a charge against us I wouldn't give much for our chances if we happened to fail to bag him at the first rush."

But the white giant did not appear again to lead the baboons against them, and finally the angry brutes themselves wandered off into the jungle, leaving the frightened safari in peace.

The next day the Swedes set out for Kovudoo's village, bent on securing possession of the person of the white girl whom Kovudoo's runner had told them lay captive in the chief's village. How they were to accomplish their end they did not know. Force was out of the question, though they would not have hesitated to use it had they possessed it.

In former years they had marched, rough-shod, over enormous areas, taking toll by brute force even when kindness or diplomacy would have accomplished more; but now they were in bad straits—so bad that they had not shown their true colors scarce twice in a year, and then only when they came upon an isolated village, weak in numbers and poor in courage.

Kovudoo was not of these, and though his village was in a way remote from the more populous district to the north, his power was such that he maintained an acknowledged suzerainty over the thin thread of villages which connected him with the savage lords to the north.

To have antagonized him would have spelled ruin for the Swedes. It would have meant that they might never reach civilization by the northern route. To the west, the village of the sheik lay directly in their path, barring them effectually. To the east, the trail was unknown to them, and to the south there was no trail.

So the two Swedes approached the village of Kovudoo with friendly words upon their tongues and deep craft in their hearts.

Their plans were well made. There was no mention of the white prisoner—they chose to pretend that they were not aware that Kovudoo had a white prisoner. They exchanged gifts with the old chief, haggling with his plenipotentiaries over the value of what they gave, as is customary and proper when one has no ulterior motives. Unwarranted generosity would have aroused suspicion.

During the palaver which followed, they retailed the gossip of the villages through which they had passed, receiving in exchange such news as Kovudoo possessed. The palaver was long and tiresome, as these native ceremonies always are to Europeans. Kovudoo made no mention of his prisoner, and from his generous offers of guides and presents seemed anxious to assure himself of the speedy departure of his guests.

It was Malbihn who, quite casually, near the close of their talk, mentioned the fact that the sheik was dead. Kovudoo evinced interest and surprise.

"You did not know it?" asked Malbihn. "That is strange. It was during the last moon. He fell from his horse when the beast stepped in a hole. The horse fell upon him. When his men came up, the sheik was quite dead."

Kovudoo scratched his head. He was much disappointed. No sheik meant no ransom for the white girl. Now she was worthless, unless he utilized her for a feast, or—a mate.

The latter thought aroused him. He spat at a small beetle crawling through the dust before him. He eyed Malbihn appraisingly. These white men were peculiar. They traveled far from their own villages without women. Yet he knew they cared for women.

But how much did they care for them? That was the question that disturbed Kovudoo.

"I know where there is a white girl," he said unexpectedly. "If you wish to buy her, she may be had cheap."

Malbihn shrugged. "We have trouble enough, Kovudoo," he said, "without burdening ourselves with an old, broken-down she hyena, and as for paying for one—" Malbihn snapped his fingers in derision.

"She is young," said Kovudoo, "and good looking."

The Swedes laughed. "There are no good-looking white women in the jungle, Kovudoo," said Jenssen. "You should be ashamed to try to make fun of old friends."

Kovudoo sprang to his feet. "Come," he said. "I will show you that she is all I say."

Malbihn and Jenssen rose to follow him, and as they did so their eyes met, and Malbihn slowly dropped one of his lids in a sly wink. Together they followed Kovudoo towards his hut. In the dim interior they discerned the figure of a woman lying bound upon a sleeping-mat.

Malbihn took a single glance and turned away. "She must be a thousand years old, Kovudoo," he said as he left the hut.

"She is young," cried the savage. "It is dark in here. You cannot see. Wait, I will have her brought out in the sunlight." And he commanded the two warriors who watched the girl to cut the bonds from her ankles and lead her forth for inspection.

Malbihn and Jenssen evinced no eagerness, though both were fairly bursting with it—not to see the girl, but to obtain possession of her. They cared not if she had the face of a marmoset or the figure of pot-bellied Kovudoo himself. All that they wished to know was that she was the girl who had been stolen from the sheik several years before. They thought that they would recognize her for such if she were indeed the same; but even so, the testimony of the runner Kovudoo had sent to the sheik was such to assure them that the girl was the one they had once before attempted to abduct.

As Meriem was brought forth from the darkness of the hut's interior the two men turned, with every appearance of disinterestedness, to glance at her. It was with difficulty that Malbihn suppressed an ejaculation of astonishment. The girl's beauty fairly took his breath from him; but instantly he recovered his poise and turned to Kovudoo.

"Well?" he said to the old chief.

"Is she not both young and good looking?" asked Kovudoo.

"She is not old," replied Malbihn; "but even so, she will be a burden. We did not come from the north after wives—there are more than enough there for us."

Meriem stood looking straight at the white men. She expected nothing from them—they were to her as much enemies as the black men. She hated and feared them all. Malbhin spoke to her in Arabic.

"We are friends," he said. "Would you like to have us take you away from here?"

Slowly and dimly, as though from a great distance, recollection of the once familiar tongue returned to her.

"I should like to go free," she said, "and go back to Korak."

"You would like to go with us?" persisted Malbihn.

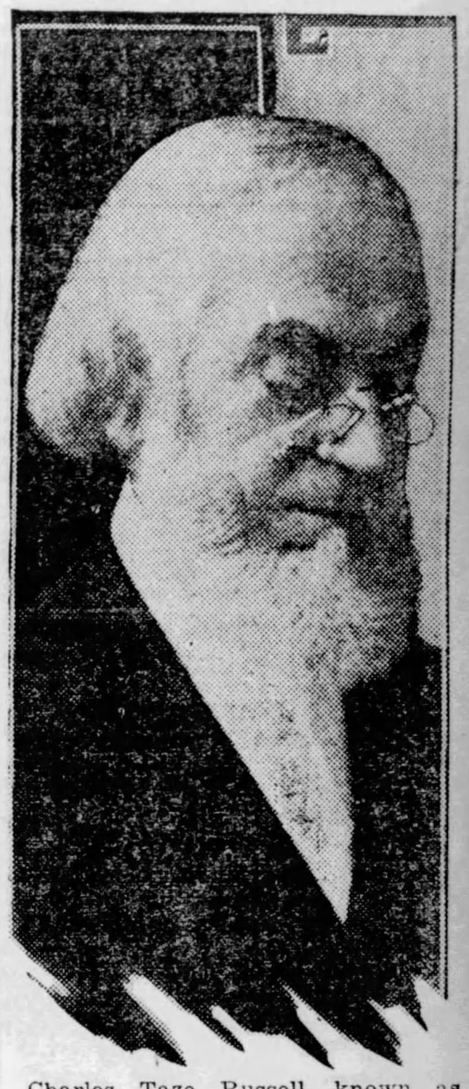
"No," said Meriem.

Malbihn turned to Kovudoo. "She does not wish to go with us," he said.

"You are men," returned the black. "Can you not take her by force?"

To Be Continued.

Pastor Russell, Well Known Preacher, Dies



Charles Taze Russell, known as "Pastor" Russell, an independent minister, editor of The Watch Tower, and prominent author of studies on the Scriptures, died Oct. 31, in Texas, on an Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe train en route from Los Angeles to New York. Heart disease was given as the cause.

Pastor Russell was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1852, and stood, for more than a quarter of a century, as a unique figure among the ministers of all sects and creeds. He belonged to no denomination and attracted widespread attention through his varied activities and methods of publicity.

He was pastor of churches all over the country and traveled nearly 30,000 miles in pursuance of his duties, but made his headquarters at his tabernacle in Brooklyn. He always disclaimed being the founder of a new religion and said he based his preachings only on the Bible. He was the author of a series of books on Scripture study.

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Germans are hard fighters for their country, even though it doesn't permit them to peel a potato.

There is no doubt about Rumania needing all the help the entente allies can give her.

Melancholy days have come, when birds' nests are exposed in the forks of the bare trees. These deserted homes are pathetic as a stack of empty cans in the alley.

Man may imagine himself capable of performing any light task until he tries for the first time to put a pair of mittens on a baby.

If turkeys are to cost thirty-five cents a pound Thanksgiving may become a misnomer.

It has taken a Kansas man to point out the benefit of short skirts. They have taught the girls the use of the darning needle.

It is no easy matter to select graphophone records to suit the neighbors.

Where women have the vote it is possible that some of the brighter ones control two.

It is possible to spend money before one has it. But one must have it before he can bank it. This is our contribution to the thrift movement.

Socialists are to be admired for the enthusiasm they exhibit during a campaign. They couldn't have any more ginger if they had a chance to win. They are the cheerful forlorn hopers.

Notwithstanding the high cost of living, somebody from Ohio sent a dollar to the conscience fund at Washington the other day.

We have had a glorious autumn, and every day of sunshine we get now may be counted as an added blessing.

"A stock raiser has succeeded in developing a breed of blue swine." The red and white breeds are well known. Red, white and blue—and yet a "pork barrel" is unpatriotic.

Villa is entitled to some consideration. He doesn't send out picture postcards inscribed: "Wish you were here."

"There is no difference," says a philosopher, "between a broken promise and a lie." Don't know about that. A broken promise may mean a wreck of good intentions, and a lie hasn't that virtue.

The fellow who meets temptation face to face and gets by unscathed has added strength to his character.

"A North Carolina evangelist avers that there is no earthly experience comparable to hell." Guess he has missed something.

Bowing to the inevitable is a graceful thing to do. But nobody likes to be kept busy at it all the time.

Jack Johnson's wife has deserted him after he beat her. Jess Willard remains the big, good-natured champion—more popular at his own fireside than among the sports.

No wonder it is hard to reform a man who is in jail. It is not an easy task to make over the ones outside.

Villa is still bitterly opposed to dying.

Doc McCaskey says the first thing to do about hives is to clean out the stomach and intestines. Doc shocks us. We were of the opinion that the first thing to do was to scratch.

Some men will never be contented until they can go to work by a clock that is slow and quit by one that is fast.

Guess nobody pretends that straw votes are "good as old wheat."

After a man has put his foot in his mouth it is natural that he should have no more to say.

Because of the present high price of leather it is a hard matter to get shoes that are comfortable. If they don't hurt the feet they pinch the pocketbook.

Running the Blockade

Once more the Deutschland, submarine merchantman, has dived beneath the keels of the French and British warships and won safe harborage in an American port. She brings a cargo like a king's ransom, a crew of laughing sailors, words of strong confidence in ultimate German victory. She has demonstrated absolutely that the blockade can be run.

The real aim of the submarine warfare that Germany has carried on is to balance conditions on the sea, reopen the ocean to German shipping. The process adopted has been highly costly to Germany. It has brought about complications with the neutrals Holland and Spain and the United States. It threatens at this moment to bring Norway into the war on the side of the Entente powers.

The success of the Deutschland as a blockade runner suggests the question: Would it not be better for Germany if it developed a submarine merchant service and abandoned the sinking of unwarned ships, destroying neutral vessels without safeguarding passengers and crews, and the dangerous practice of driving people into open boats and leaving them to the mercy of wave and wind?

The proper business of war craft is to fight war craft. This is the thing for which The Hague conferences have been striving. The destruction of merchant shipping is a barbarism left from the days of privateering, the days when it was within the rules of war to bombard unfortified towns. Submarines cannot act as commerce destroyers without exposing innocent persons to fearful hardships and to death. They cannot so act without exposing the country using them to the enmity of nations uninterested in the original quarrel. Would it not be better, from the standpoint of Germany, to put naval submarines at the task of sinking enemy warships, a great submarine merchant marine at the labor of rendering a blockade futile?

"Booze Got Me"

"Booze got the best of me; I love it, said Charles Eckert of Chicago to Judge Williams.

"He never gives me any of his pay, to buy food for myself or the children," said his wife, Elsie.

"Will you give your wife an order to collect your wages?" inquired the court of Eckert.

"No; I'll serve two years first," he retorted.

"Will you take him back on probation until Monday. You can report then on his conduct," said the judge to the wife. "I'll decide the case at that time."

"No; you'd better lock him up. I don't want him around the house."

Eckert was led to a cell.

Charles Eckert's case is not conspicuous. He is only one of many thousands of men who are daily letting John Barleycorn alienate their affections. Charles Eckert's love for wife and children is gone. He prefers drink to his family. Instead of being the light of his home he is its shadow.

It is a tragedy when a man loses his self-respect. But for the hope of rekindling the spark of manhood that may possibly survive in some dark corner of his soul he might as well be run down by one of those caterpillar tractors that are destroying men in the European war trenches.

What is needed on this side of the ocean is a caterpillar tractor built of votes, to run down and eternally crush the liquor business and let a little of the sunshine of peace and good cheer into the homes of the Charles Eckerts.

Road Building an Art.

Until recently, most people had the idea that the art of building a road was akin to the art of rolling off a log. Given a road scraper, a few teams of mules and a number of skylarking farmer boys and anyone could produce a highway.

That idea is passing away. It is acknowledged now that it requires a good deal of skill to build a good road and almost as much to keep it in good order. But men of such talents are rare. The colleges have not been turning out road engineers. Few capable road engineers have been developed in practical life, at least few compared with the calls upon their services. Uncle Sam has laid aside seventy-five millions of dollars to spend on highway improvements. At the same time that this appropriation is to be applied, many times seventy-five millions will be spent by states, counties and townships. We are at the beginning of a great era of road making.

Here is an opportunity for young men of ambition. By specializing in this art they are assured of a livelihood whether times are good or bad, the industries are booming or mourning, which will not be true of their brother engineers in private employ. The man who can devise a road material that defies wear and tear longer than material now in use is certain to garner a fortune. He who can make rough roads into smooth, find a cheap way to widen the present narrow roads, or develop a perfect system for keeping roads in repair. will be certain not only of fortune, but also of fame.

Unrefined Refineries

Nearly 66,000,000 gallons of the gasoline produced in this country a year comes from the natural gas wells. A part of it is taken from the gas which accumulates in the casing heads of the oil wells. This gasoline is marketed as a by-product through the oil refineries. The owners receive an average price for it below eight cents a gallon.

It would appear, then, that the refineries carry on a piece of skinning coming and going. They not merely milk the public with high retail prices, but also the individuals who own sources of gasoline free in nature.

A refinery must have been so named in sarcasm. Anything whose work is so coarse is about as refined as a trapper's deadfall.

Germany's Reserves

English and French military experts have been asserting for several weeks that the stock of German reserves was falling. German military experts have laughed at these statements. They have repeatedly declared that the Kaiser, whatever else he may want, does not want for soldiers to defend the Fatherland.

The new French offensive at Verdun appears to support the experts friendly to the Allies. The crown prince's army had been weakened. Men had been withdrawn for service on other fronts.

The argument is that if there had been plenty of reserves they would have been sent to other fronts, the Verdun lines would have been as strong as ever.

It is still to be demonstrated that weakening part of the German line brings the Entente-powers any nearer to victory. The retaking of Thiaumont does not balance the loss of Cernavoda. It does not save Rumania.

Breathing Room

While there are many congested localities in this country—principally in the large cities—where people have scarcely space in which to turn around, there is still ample elbow room for those who have the spirit to go out and seek homes where the acres are broad.

Secretary Lane, of the interior department at Washington, recently announced that more than a quarter of a billion acres remain in the public domain, according to official figures compiled by the general land office. This land is in twenty-five states. All but 2,290,000 acres of it is in the far west, with Nevada containing the highest acreage. The exact amount of land that is unreserved and unappropriated, according to the official figures, is 254,945,589 acres. Of this amount practically 92,000,000 acres are unsurveyed.

The total area of unappropriated land, surveyed and unsurveyed, in the twenty-five public land states, is reported as follows:

	Acres.
Alabama	42,680
Arizona	23,597,219
Arkansas	402,219
California	20,025,999
Colorado	14,908,127
Florida	135,237
Idaho	15,510,561
Kansas	56,018
Louisiana	44,804
Michigan	90,540
Minnesota	798,804
Mississippi	30,374
Missouri	952
Montana	16,649,725
Nebraska	146,256
Nevada	55,375,077
New Mexico	26,338,379
North Dakota	381,199
Oklahoma	55,250
Oregon	15,337,809
South Dakota	2,382,588
Utah	32,968,837
Washington	1,132,571
Wisconsin	5,872
Wyoming	28,528,492
Total	254,945,589

RETIRED FARMERS

BY WALT MASON

The husbandman, when waxing old, and well supplied with yellow gold, remarks, "I'll quit the farm; I've had my fill of honest toil; this thing of wrestling with the soil has sort o' lost its charm." And so he buys a house in town, and thinks that he will settle down to soft and downy ease; but ere a year has gone its way, he's yearning for the bales of hay, the piglets and the bees. He finds the urban life a bore; his feet are cold, his soul is sore, time drags on leaden feet; so he resolves to travel back and build the tall alfalfa stack, and shock the bearded wheat. The farmer seldom learns to read; he is so busy sowing seed, and wielding shepherd's crooks, and making hay in verdant vales, and combing burs from horses' tails, he has no time for books. So when he moves himself to town, he cannot with a tome sit down, and read the stuff that's hot; he cannot lose himself in Pope, or wallow deep in Shakespeare's dope, or soak up Walter Scott. Unhappy is that man, indeed, who thinks it waste of time to read, whose thoughts are all of hay, who'd rather mess around a churn than read a book by Laurence Sterne, or ode by Thomas Gray.

(Copyright George Matthew Adams.)

Twain and Grant as Good Friends

St. Nicholas.

1880 was a presidential year. Mark Twain was for General Garfield and made a number of remarkable speeches in his favor. General Grant came to Hartford during the campaign, and Mark Twain was chosen to make the address of welcome. Perhaps no such address of welcome was ever made before. He began: "I am among those deputed to welcome you to the sincere and cordial hospitalities of Hartford, the city of the historic and revered Charter Oak, of which most of the town is built."

He seemed to be at a loss what to say next, and, leaning over, pretended to whisper to Grant. Then, as if he had been prompted by the great soldier, he straightened up and poured out a fervid eulogy on Grant's victories, adding in an aside as he finished, "I nearly forgot that part of my speech," to the roaring delight of his hearers, while Grant himself grimly smiled.

He then spoke of the general being now out of public employment, of how grateful to him his country was, and how it stood ready to reward him "in every conceivable—inexpensive way."

Grant had smiled more than once during the speech, and when the sentence came out at the end his composure broke up altogether, while the throng shouted approval. Clemens made another speech that night at the opera house—a speech long remembered in Hartford as one of the great efforts of his life.

A very warm friendship had grown up between Mark Twain and General Grant. A year earlier, on the famous soldier's return from his trip around the world, a great birthday banquet had been given him in Chicago, at which Mark Twain's speech had been the event of the evening. The colonel who long before had chased the young pilot-soldier through the Missouri bottoms had become his conquering hero, and Grant'sr admiration fo America's foremost humorist was most hearty.

WINNING CLUB RAISER

The largest list of Weekly Blade subscribers received during the month of October was sent in by a Pennsylvania worker. He won with 66 names.

ABE MARTIN

Ther's allus a "bumper" crop o' lobsters.

Time seems t' deal gently with some folks an' take no chances with others.

VARIETIES

A woman is the patentee of a double-looped strap for street cars that will serve either tall or short passengers who are obliged to stand.

Because of the war Switzerland has increased its acreage under cultivation in grains by more than 20 per cent over the 1914 figures.

Experts have estimated that Ecuador, by the application of scientific methods, could increase is present agricultural yield by 150 per cent.

With a yearly average temperature below zero, Verkoyansek, in northeastern Siberia, is believed to be the coldest inhabited place in the world.

A German scientist has invented a process using superheated steam for treating sewage sludge to remove its fatty acids and increase its value as fertilizer.

The Russian government has given an American company the right to explore for petroleum in Siberia, where there are indications of its presence.

A Maryland powder plant has chutes instead of the ordinary fire escapes for its employes. When danger is near the workmen slide to safety.

Pieces of rubber sponge cover a new metal case in which soap can be carried, water finding its way to the soap forming a lather that exudes through the sponge.

It has been found that telegraph wires will last 40 years near the seashore, but in the manufacturing districts the same wires will last only 10 years, and sometimes less.

When the Bonaparte family became French subjects by the uniting of Corsica to France, they changed the Italian spelling of their name from Buonaparte to Bonaparte.

So highly inflammable are some of the glittering trimmings now used on women's dresses that the New York fire department has suggested that they be condemned.

British Honduras is a natural greenhouse, where almost anything will grow, but there is little or no agricultural industry, the natives importing nearly all their food.

It is suggested in Paris that the Rue de Sofia in that city, named after the capital in Bulgaria, have its name changed to Rue de Serbie in honor of France's Serbian allies.

Motion pictures are employed by the University of Chicago in a study of the movements made by persons writing with a view to learning how poor writers can be taught to improve.

German scientists have invented a glass for X-ray photography that absorbs only from 10 to 15 per cent of the rays, permitting much sharper pictures to be made than heretofore.

A lion cub born at the zoo in Cincinnati was not treated well by its mother, so the keeper gave it to a dog to raise. The cub has become greatly attached to its fostermother.

By cooling the parts with a water jacket, Swedish electricians have perfected a high-amperage telephone transmitter that can be used for long-distance work and wireless telephony.

A Philadelphia firm advertised for a bookkeeper "not taller than five feet five inches." This was a necessary qualification because the bookkeeping department was in a mezzanine gallery.

Leaves of the Manaca palm, probably the commonest forest plant in Central America have a queer habit of trembling violently when no wind is stirring that the human faculties can detect.

To provide restaurant tables with fresh linen there has been invented a long tablecloth, so mounted on rollers that a clean part can be brought into use with a minimum of labor.

Ireland has 84,869 landholders having plots not exceeding an acre, 61,730 who hold more than one acre and not more than five acres, 153,299 under fifteen and 136,058 not exceeding thirty.

William S. Hunt, of Lynn, for forty-nine consecutive years has made trips over the White Mountains. In this time he has climbed the mountains 139 times. This year he went up Mt. Washington.

Harry Brown, of Dana, Mass, who drives a jitney, could not imagine what the matter was with the engine, and after much work he discovered the trouble was caused by a fly in the carbureter.

Of a staff of 2,000, 752 clerks of the British railway clearing house have enlisted and 342 have attested under the Derby scheme. In the postoffice 75,000 of a possible 85,000 have enlisted or attested.

On the shore of Lake Titicaca, which lies in the heart of the Andes mountains, South America, partly in Peru and partly in Bolivia, live an old couple who have been married 100 years; his age is 130 and her age is 120.

One of the heaviest pieces of grass in Rochester, N. H., was on the land of L. E. Goodwin. When Mr. Goodwin was mowing, one standing in the highway could not see the tops of the horses' heads as the machine made its turns.

Ka-e-na-gi-wes, an Indian chief of Cass Lake, Minn., said to be 128 and a heathen all that century and a quarter, will not be buried in the spirit land of the Chippewas' happy hunting ground. He has taken the name of John Smith and turned Christian.

GERMANS DRIVEN FROM FORT VAUX BY FRENCH

VERDUN, where so many great tragedies of the European war have been enacted, again appeared in the limelight last Thursday, November 2.

After the French had bombarded Fort Vaux on the east side of the Meuse for two days and two nights with a devastating fire from hundreds of massed pieces of artillery, the Germans unexpectedly evacuated the works in the night.

The loss of Fort Vaux is the most serious reverse suffered by the Germans on the Verdun front with the exception of the loss of Fort Douaumont. In all the months of battles around Verdun, during the many months of the offensive campaign of the German crown prince, Forts Douaumont and Vaux were the only two of the works defending the city that the Germans were able to conquer.

The French advance left Fort Vaux in desperate straits. The French wave had passed it on both sides and it was exposed to the fire of artillery from in front and from both right and left. Continued occupation by the Germans was extremely hazardous, for the French had only to close the gap behind the fort to cut off its defenders. So the Germans placed time bombs in the defense positions and retired.

Their scheme was to blow up part of the French army with the fort, it was indicated. That's a form of strategy that many amateurs have often wondered is not attempted in this war. Why, one often hears, could not the Germans mine a trench line or a series of trenches, set time fuses at the beginning of an attack, retire after a show of resistance and then let the bombs blow the enemy sky-high. The plot seems feasible, but it never has happened so far as war news has revealed.

At Fort Vaux the French were not to be caught, for they waited until all the bombs had exploded and then according to the official account from Paris, occupied the fort without the loss of a man.

Italy Gets Busy.

Once more Italy is prominent in the war news. General Cadorna's army, striking to relieve the pressure on Rumania and at the same time hasten a decision on her own front, has thrust forward toward Trieste with such violence as has not been seen on this front since the war began.

The conflict in the Carso plateau surpasses in violence and loss of life even the week's fighting on the western front, where 10 times as many troops are concentrated on both sides as on the Italian front. Rome estimates place the Austrian losses in killed, wounded and captured at no less than 25,000 men, of whom 10,000 were captured.

Gen. Cadorna's drive places him within comparatively easy striking distance of Trieste, his immediate goal. At last accounts the main battle was raging 11 miles northwest of the Adriatic coast town and that places the Italians near enough to the city to throw heavy shells into the very heart of Triests. They are not likely to do that, however, for many Italians still are in Trieste and vicinity.

But a powerful Austrian fleet is supposed to be in the harbor and further progress by the Italians is certain to force this fleet out into the Adriatic, where an allied fleet of Italian, French and British warships is waiting. It becomes apparent that the capture of Trieste will force a great naval action, which with the preponderating strength on the side of the allies spells almost certain defeat for Austria-Hungary and the virtual elimination of the dual monarchy as a sea power.

In Rome, the people are shouting for a decision on the Trieste front. The war slogan has become: "Take Trieste by Dec. 1." Gen. Cadorna, weather conditions permitting, threatens to accomplish his task within the time limit prescribed.

Battering Away.

The Italians are literally battering their way through the Austrian positions. The barrage fire tactics employed by the Anglo-French on the western front is being emulated by Gen. Cadorna's batteries. Italian troops, advancing against enemy trenches, first have their way prepared by an intense shell fire that covers every foot on the opposing lines. Thousands of heavy shells fall upon the Austrian positions before a man leaves the Italian trenches. Then, suddenly, the artillery fire lifts and a line 200 yards in the rear of the first Austrian position is given a similar dose. The infantry dashes forward into the ruins of the first line and proceed to rebuild the trenches, protected by the terrific storm of steel that still falls between them and the Austrian lines ahead.

This process is repeated, first at one point, then at another, until the Italians have forced their way deep into the Austrian positions at numerous places. To keep from being surrounded and wiped out, the Austrians must, per force, fall back along the entire front. And this game can not be played by both sides at once, for it is the army with superior artillery strength that wins. On the Carso front, it appears evident that the Italians have the advantage in artillery.

Heavy line marks present battle front. Arrow points to stronghold before Verdun from which Germans, once successful there, have been forced to retire. The dotted line indicates German position at beginning of recent French drive.

Rumanians a Surprise.

The long heralded conquest of Rumania is not yet accomplished, due to a most surprising stand taken by the troops of King Ferdinand on the northern frontier. Two weeks ago, when the Austro-Germans under Field Marshal von Falkenhayn were sweeping through the passes of the Transylvania Alps in a seemingly irresistible wave, it appeared that no power could check their advance to Bucharest. The king and his cabinet were reported to have fled from the capital and the Rumanian army was pictured as broken and fleeing in disorder.

But the Rumanians turned back and fought a number of battles in the open in which they gained successes. In the Jiul valley they definitely turned the tide the other way, and at two other points they have swept the Teuton forces back across the boundary line. At another point, however, fighting of a most violent nature has been raging continually for the entire week just past, with the advantage resting with von Falkenhayn's troops.

There has been no intimation that the allies have succeeded in any plans they may have had to send aid to Rumania. The "come back" staged by King Ferdinand's army appears to have been affected without outside help, and it marks a peculiar and most astonishing development of the war.

Field Marshal von Mackensen's advance in the Dobrudja also has been checked, it is indicated by official German accounts, although both Petrograd and Bucharest have been strangely silent on the situation in this theater of war. Last accounts placed the retreating Russians and Rumanians almost within sight of the lower Danube, near where it flows into the Black sea, on the Russian frontier. There they made a stand, having received reinforcements, and most stubborn Teuton attacks have failed to dislodge them.

It may be that the Russo-Rumanian army there is holding on with desperation pending the arrival of a rescue army from Russia, or they may be fighting only a rear guard action in a strongly defended position, but with a comparatively small force, while the main army crosses the Danube. Developments of the next few days should throw light on the Dobrudja situation.

Germans Take Offensive.

During the past week the Germans have maintained the offensive on what is known as the eastern front. Battles have been fought on a wide front both in the region of Lutsk and in the Lemberg sector. Official Russian announcements have recorded the loss of Slav positions on both these fronts, but the German advance has not been on a scale large enough to imperial the Russian line to any great extent. It appears that the German effort in the east is designed to obtain advantageous winter positions, and not particularly to advance their lines.

There has been a definite lull on the Somme river in France, due, probably to bad weather conditions. Almost continuous rains and heavy fogs have made anything save artillery fighting impossible and both sides contented themselves with occasional raids throughout the week when the Germans made an attack on the British north of the river. The Germans succeeded in occupying a British trench, but, according to London, were expelled shortly afterward after having suffered heavy losses.

Fighting on the Macedonian front has been of a desultory character all week, without any particular advantage being recorded for either side. The British made an advance on the Struma river and captured a village, but the movement was, to all appearance, only an isolated skirmish with no great bearing on the rest of the front.

An interesting story from Berlin tells of a vast movement to increase Germany's ammunition and artillery supplies. It was explained, in this connection, that the allied advance on the Somme was due to a temporary slackening of the German output of war supplies. The explanation carried the tacit admission that, at least for a time, the Anglo-French had the advantage in artillery strength, a condition often claimed to exist by the allies, but, heretofore, never conceded by Germany.

The situation has been remedied now according to Berlin, under the direction of a centralized body in charge of supplying war munitions.

Norway Wavers.

Early in the past week, Norway seemed on the verge of war. Her long expected reply to Germany's submarine note was dispatched to Berlin, October 31. It is understood that Norway's contention is that she is according Germany the same treatment as other belligerents. Germany's protest was against a Norwegian decree barring German submarines from Norway's territorial waters.

Immediately following the issuance of the Norwegian decree, Germany began an active U-boat campaign against Norwegian shipping. During the last 10 days, it is estimated about 15 Norwegian vessels have been sent to the bottom.

Germany's attitude is that Norway took a prejudiced stand and that the ships destroyed were carrying contrabands to England and Russia.

The German protest was so strong in tone, it was reported, that Norway made initial representations to England asking for aid if attacked by Germany.

THOUSAND DOLLAR FOXES ARE RAISED ON ALASKA FUR FARMS

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyright, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

FAIRBANKS.

DURING the past few weeks I have visited some of the largest fox farms of Alaska. There are altogether, perhaps, ten or twelve in the territory. There are several along the Yukon river and some not far from Prince William sound. There is one at Copper Center on the trail between Fairbanks and Valdez, which is said to have 200 foxes, and to have sold three live ones not long ago for just about $10,000. There is a farm at Baker Hot Springs which has paid as high as $1,500 apiece to the Indians for black fox pups, and one near here which has interested eastern capital to the amount of $300,000. Judge Moran, a member of the Alaska legislature, has established a fox farm at Shungnak on the Kobuk river in arctic Alaska. He is raising white foxes as well as blacks, reds and crosses and says that these animals can be reared just as easily as cattle and hogs.

During my stay in the Klondike, I had a talk with Albert E. Lamb about the fox farms at White Horse and Dawson. Mr. Lamb is the registrar of Yukon territory and secretary of one of the fox-farming companies. He says there are four fox farms in that vicinity, and that the furs they produce are far superior to those of eastern Canada and Prince Edward Island. Alaska and Yukon furs of all kinds are quoted by fur houses at 20 per cent higher than those of eastern America, and fox skins from this region are worth 40 per cent more than those caught around Hudson bay. Indeed, the best furs of the world come from the very cold climates, such as Siberia and Alaska, and the day will come when the fur-farming industry of these latitudes will be one of the great clothing industries of the world.

Origin of Fur Farming.

The business of fur farming was begun by the Canadians about twenty-five years ago. The first fox ranches were on Prince Edward Island, and that little island today has the largest and most profitable farms in the world. There are 210 different companies engaged in the business, and their capitalization is about $30,000,000. The most of the companies are paying dividends, and their net profits in 1913 were over $4,000,000. The island has about 600 fox ranches, and the business has spread to other parts of Canada. Over 400 companies are engaged in it in Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and New Brunswick, and farms have been started also in Quebec, Ontario and Western Canada. There are several fox farms in New England, some in New York state and a number in the far northern part of the continent.

TWO SILVER FOX KITTENS

The chief originator of fox farming was Charles Dalton, who is now a millionaire member of parliament. He was born in Canada and started life as a fur trader and trapper. He realized the value of fox skins and concluded to see if he could not raise foxes in captivity. He started with red foxes, but about twenty years ago was able to get two pairs of silvers, which he bred on his farm on one of the islands. He succeeded and kept on buying wild animals and breeding tame ones. He was known to have many fine skins, but no one knew of the wealth he was making until the small banks of the neighborhood refused to take any more of his cash for deposit. It then leaked out that he was selling skins produced on his ranch for prices which averaged hundreds of dollars per skin, and that he was fast growing rich. I have before me a record of 203 skins sold by him from his farm on Prince Edward Island. The sales cover a period of fifteen years. In that time he sold 203 fox skins, which brought him in just about $158,000, or on the average $778.28 per skin. Dalton also sold foxes for breeding. When he sold his ranch it had twenty pair of silver foxes upon it. He got $500,000 for it, or an average of $25,000 per pair.

In the meantime the news of Dalton's success had spread over the world. Other fox farms were established and were capitalized at large sums, according to the number of breeding animals they had. Many of them have paid large dividends, and it has been shown that, rightly handled, there is no other live stock industry than can produce anything like the profits of the raising of foxes.

But suppose we visit some of the big fox farms of Alaska. I say big, but there are none of them which cover more than five or ten acres, and if you want to start a new ranch Alaska gives you all out of doors to select from. The first farm we shall see is situated in the Tanana valley, a mile and a half from Fairbanks. It consists of ten acres of cleared land, the greater part of which is covered with pens in which these little animals live, move and have their being. Looking at it from a distance, the fox farm has the appearance of a great chicken yard with walls of woven wire and hen coops of various sizes inside them. Each of the pens is fifty feet long, eight feet wide and about ten feet high.

The wire is much like chicken wire, but is made of tough steel, and it extends as high above the ground as the wire about a tennis court. The wire is sunk about four feet in the ground and is then bent over so that it runs under the ground for about two feet. This is to prevent the foxes from burrowing out from under the wire. At the top the wire has an overhang of two feet, forming a little roof of that width all around the coop. This to to prevent the foxes climbing over the wire. Each pen has its own kennel made of boards. This is a house like a dog kennel. It is entered by a board chute up which the fox runs when it goes in, and in some cases wooden pipes a foot square serve as an entrance. The foxes run in and out of these pipes and they usually carry their food inside to eat it.

Careful of Animals.

There is but one pair of foxes in each pen. The animals are very timid and they have to be handled carefully. Most of the fox farmers will not permit visitors to enter their property for fear they will frighten the foxes. The animals grow crazy when excited and they sometimes eat their young. On the other hand, they get acquainted with their keepers and there are some which become so tame that strangers can handle them. During my visit to a fox farm on the Tanana river, my daughter, who is with me, picked up two little silver gray fellows of the size of kittens and hugged them to her while I made a snapshot. I do not know what those foxes are worth at this writing, but three years ago they would have brought a thousand dollars apiece.

To return to the big ten-acre fox farm at Fairbanks, it belongs to men who live here in Alaska, and to others in New York and New Jersey. It was started a year or so ago with a capitalization of about $300,000. So far, about $60,000 has been invested, and this includes the cost of the farm and the equipment and the breeding animals. The land, kennels and all the machinery cost $18,000, and the breeding animals $37,000. There are, altogether, about 200 animals, including foxes and others, and all that is needed to care for them is two men.

The Alaskan owners became interested in fox farming by a visit from some of the farmers of Prince Edward Island. These men came here to buy live foxes from the Indians and trappers. They purchased a number, and after they left it was currently reported that they had made $20,000 out of their sales. Mr. Joseph Stirling, one of the owners of the farm, then

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.

A Growing Custom!

The custom of placing Grape-Nuts on the table at all meals is growing in American homes.

Both children and grown-ups help themselves to this delicious food as often as they like. It contains the entire nutriment of wheat and barley, digests quickly, and is wonderfully energizing.

Every table should have its daily ration of

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason"

SYNOPSIS

PHILIP WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Going ashore to eat he chances upon the first white woman he has seen for a long time. She asks him to help her out of great trouble and he consents to accompany her back to her home to live there as her husband. The girl, Josephine Adare, tells Philip he must leave her when the time comes. Accompanied by Jean Croisset, a trusted servant who knows the girl's secret, Weyman, as Philip Darcambal, the girl's husband, journeys to Adare House. The actions of Jean and Josephine mystify Philip further.

Josephine tells Philip part of her secret when she shows him her little baby whose father Philip is to represent before John Adare and his wife, Josephine's parents, who return as Philip declares his love to Josephine. While meditating over the strange actions of the girl's mother Philip is shot at through the window of his room. He pursues a man whom he thinks is Jean Croisset. In the woods they fight, but the man gets away. Philip returns to the house where he finds Jean waiting for him. The latter explains that the man who shot at Philip was his brother and really intended killing Adare. He goes in pursuit, and Philip talks with Adare.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Not with anything I have had along the Arctic," confessed Philip. "A steak from the cheek of a cow walrus is about the best thing you find up in the 'Big Icebox'—that is, at first. Later, when the aurora borealis has got into your marrow, you gorge on seal blubber and narwhal fat and call it good. As for me, I'd prefer pickles to anything else in the world, so with your permission I'll help myself. Just now I'd eat pickles with ice cream."

It was a pleasant meal. Philip could not remember when he had known a more agreable host. Not until they had finished, and Adare had produced cigars of a curious length and slimness, did the older man ask the question for which Philip had been carefully preparing himself.

"Now I want to hear about you," he said. "Josephine told me very little—said that she wanted me to get my impressions first hand. We will smoke and talk. These cigars are clear Havanas. I have the tobacco imported by the bale and we make the cigars ourselves. Reduces the cost to a minimum, and we always have a supply. Go on, Philip, I'm listening."

Philip remembered the words of Josephine telling him to narrate the events of his own life to her father—except that he was to leave open, as it were, the interval in which he was supposed to haev known her in Montreal. It was not difficult for him to slip over this. He described his first coming into the North, and Adare's eyes glowed sympathetically when Philip quoted Hill's words down at Prince Albert and Jasper's up at Fond du Lac. He listened with tense interest to his experiences along the Arctic, his descriptions of the death of MacTavish and the passing of Pierre Radisson. But what struck the deepest with him was Philip's physical and mental fight for new life, and the splendid way in which the wilderness had responded.

"And you couldn't go back now," he said, a tone of triumph in his voice. "When the forests once claim you—they hold."

"Not alone the forests, Mon Pere."

"Ah, Mignonne. No, there is neither man nor beast in the world that would leave her. Even the dogs are chained out in the deep spruce that they may not tear down her doors in the night to come near her. The whole world loves my Josephine. The Indians make the Big Medicine for her in a hundred tepees when they learn she is ill. They have trimmed 500 lob-stick trees in her memory. Mon Dieu, in the Company's books there are written down more than 30 babes and children grown who bear her name of Josephine! She is different than her mother. Miriam has been always like a flower—a timid wood violet, loving this big world, yet playing no part in it away from my side. Sometimes Josephine frightens me. She will travel 100 miles by sledge to nurse a sick child, and only last winter she buried herself in a shack filled with smallpox and brought six souls out of it alive! For two weeks she was buried in that hell. That is Mignonne, whom Indian, breed and white man call L'Ange. Miriam they call La Fluerette. We are two fortunate men, my son!"

A dozen questions burned on Philip's lips, but he held them back, fearing that some accidental slip of the tongue might betray him. He was convinced that Josephine's father knew absolutely nothin g of the trouble that was wrecking the happiness of Adare House, and he was equally positive that all, even Miriam herself, were fighting to keep the secret from him.

That Josephine's motherhood was not the sole cause of the mysterious and tragic undercurrent that he had been made to feel he was more than suspicious. A few hours would tell him if he was right, for he would ask Josephine to become his wife. And he already knew what John Adare did not know.

Miriam was not sick with a physical illness. The doctors whom Adare had not believed were right. And he wondered, as he sat facing her husband, if it was fear for his life that was breaking her down. Were they shielding him from some great and ever-menacing peril — a danger with which, for some inconceivable reason, they dared not acquaint him?

In the short time that he had known him, a strange feeling for John Adare had found a place in Philip's heart. It was more than friendship, more than the feeling which his supposed relationship might have roused. This big-hearted, tender, rumbling voiced giant of a man he had grown to love. And he found himself struggling blindly now to keep from him what the others were trying to conceal, for he knew that John Adare's heart would crumble down like a pile of dust if he knew the truth. He was thinking of the baby, and it seemed as if his thoughts flashed like fire to the other.

Adare was laughing softly in his beard.

"You should have seen the kid last night, Philip. When they woke 'im he stared at me for a time as though I was an ogre, then he grinned, kicked me, and grabbed my whiskers! I've just one fault to find. I wish he was a dozen instead of one. The little rascal! I wonder if he is awake?"

He half rose, as if to investigate, then reseated himself.

"Guess I'd not better take a chance of waking him," he reflected. "If Jean should catch me rousing Josephine or the baby he'd throttle me."

"Jean is—a sort of guardian," ventured Philip.

"More than that. Sometimes I think he is a spirit," said Adare impressively. "I have known him for 20 years. Since the day Josephine was born he has been her watch-dog. He came in the heart of a great storm, years and years ago, nearly dead from hunger. He never went away, and he has talked but little about himself. See——"

Adare went to a shelf and returned with a bundle of manuscript.

"Jean gave me the idea for this," he went on.

"There are 280 pages here. I call it 'The Aristocracy of the North.' It is true—and it is wonderful!

"You have seen a spring or New Year's gathering of the forest people at a Company's post—the crowd of Indians, half-breeds and whites who follow the trap-lines? And would you guess that in that average foregathering of the wilderness people there is better blood than you could find in a crowded ballroom of New York's millionaires? It is true. I have given fish to hungry half-breeds in whose veins flows the blood of royalty. I have eaten with Indian women whose lineage reaches back to names that were mighty before the first Astors and the first Vanderbilts were born. The descendant of a king has hunted me caribou meat at two cents a pound. In a smoke-blackened tepee, over beyond the Gray Loon waterway, there lives a girl with hair and eyes as black as a raven's wing who could go to Paris tomorrow and say: 'I am the descendant of a queen,' and prove it. And so it is all over the Northland.

"I have hunted down many curious facts, and I have them here in my manuscript. The world cannot sneer at me, for records have been kept almost since the day away back in the 17th century, when Prince Rupert landed with his first shipload of gentlemen adventurers. They intermarried with our splendid Crees — those first wanderers from the best families in Europe. They formed the English-Cree half-breed. Prince Rupert himself had five children that can be traced to him. Le Chevalier Grosselier had nine. And so it went on for a hundred years, the best blood in England giving birth to a new race among the Crees, and the best of France sowing new generations among the Chippewyans on their way up from Quebec.

"And for another hundred years and more the English-Cree half-breed and the French-Chippewyan half-breed have been meeting and intermarrying, forming the 'blood,' until in all this Northland scarce a man or a woman cannot call back to names that have long become dust in history.

"From the blood of some mighty king of France — of some splendid queen — has come Jean Croisset. I have always felt that, and yet I can trace him no farther than a hundred years back, to the quarter-strain wife of the white factor at Monsoon. Jean has lost interest in himself now—since his wife died three years ago. Has Josephine told you of her?"

"Very little," said Philip.

The flush of enthusiasm faded from Adare's eyes. It was replaced by a look that was grief deep and sincere.

"Iowaka's death was the first great blow that came to Adare House," he said gently. "For nine years they were man and wife lovers. God's pity they had no children. She was French—with a velvety touch of the Cree, lovable as the wild flowers from which she took her name. Since she went Jean has lived in a dream. He says that she is constantly with him, and that often he hears her voice. I am glad of that. It is wonderful to possess that kind of a love, Philip!—the love that lives like a fresh flower after death and darkness. And we have it—you and I."

Philip murmured softly that it was so. He felt that it was dangerous to tread upon the ground which Adare was following. In these moments, when this great bent-shouldered giant's heart lay like an open book before him, he was not sure of himself. The other's unbounded faith, his happiness, the idyllic fullness of his world as he found it, were things which added to the heaviness and fear at Philip's heart instead of filling him with similar emotions. Of these things he was not a part. A voice kept whispering to him with a maddening insistence that he was a fraud. One by one John Adare was unlocking for him hallowed pictures in which Jean had told him he could never share possession. His desire to see Josephine again was almost feverish, and filled him with a restlessness which he knew he must hide from Adare. So when Adare's eyes rested upon him in a moment's silence, he said:

"Last night Jean and I were standing beside her grave. It seemed then as though he would have been happier if he had lain near her—under the cross."

"You are wrong," said Adare quickly. "Death is beautiful when there is perfect love. If my Miriam should die it would mean that she had simply gone from my sight. In return for that loss her hand would reach down to me from Heaven, as Iowaka reaches down for Jean. I love life. My heart would break if she she should go. But it would be replaced by something almost like another soul. For it must be wonderful to be over-watched by an angel."

He rose and went to the window, and with a queer thickening in his throat Philip stared at his broad back. He thought he saw a moment's quiver of his shoulders. Then Adare's voice changed.

"Winter brings close to our doors the one unpleasant feature of this country," he said, turning to light a second cigar. "Thirty-five miles to the north and west of us there is what the Indians call 'Muchemunito Nek'—the Devil's Nest. It is a Free Trader's house, A man down in Montreal by the name of Lang owns a string of them, and his agent over at the Devil's Nest is a scoundrel of the first water. His name is Thoreau. There are a score of half-breeds and whites in his crowd, and not a one of them with an honest hair in his head. It's the one criminal rendezvous I know of in this North country. Bad Indians who have lost credit at the Hudson's Bay Company's posts go to Thoreau's. Whites and half-breeds who have broken the laws are harbored there. A dozen trappers are murdered each winter for their furs, and the assassins are among Thoreau's men. One of these days there is going to be a big clean-up. Meanwhile, they are unpleasant company. There is a deep swamp between our house and Thoreau's, so that during the open water seasons it means we are a hundred miles away from them by canoe. When winter comes we are only 35 miles as the sledge-dogs run. I don't like it. You can snow-shoe the distance in a few hours."

"I know of such a place far to the west," replied Philip. "Both the Hudson's Bay Company and Reveillon Freres have threatened to put it out of business, but it still remains. Perhaps that is owned by Lang, too."

He had joined Adare at the window. The next moment both men were staring at the same object in a mutual surprise. Into the white snow space between the house and the forest there had walked swiftly the slim, red-clad figure of Josephine, her face turned to the forest, her hair falling in a long braid down her back.

The master of Adare chuckled exultantly.

"There goes our little Red Riding Hood!" he rumbled. "She beat us after all, Philip. She is going after the dogs!"

Philip's heart was beating wildly. A better opportunity for seeing Josephine alone could not have come to him. He feared that his voice might betray him as he laid a hand on Adare's arm.

If you will excuse me I will join her," he said. "I know it doesn't seem just right to tear off in this way, but—you see——"

Adare interrupted him with one of his booming laughs.

"Go, my lad. I understand. If it was Miriam instead of Mignonne running away like that, John Adare wouldn't be waiting this long."

Philip turned and left the room, every pulse in his body throbbing with an excitement roused by the knowledge that the hour had come when Josephine would give herself to him forever, or doom him to that hopelessness for which Jean Croisset had told him to prepare himself.

CHAPTER XIV.

In his eagerness to join Josephine Philip had reached the outer door before it occurred to him that he was without hat or coat and had on only a pair of indoor moccasin slippers. He would still have gone on, regardless of this utter incongruity of dress, had he not known that John Adare would see him through the window. He partly opened the hall door and looked out. Josephine was half way to the forest. He turned swiftly back to his room, threw on a coat, put his moccasins on over the soft caribou slippers, caught up his cap, and hurried back to the door. Josephine had disappeared into the edge of the forest. He held himself to a walk until he reached the cover of the spruce, but no sooner was he beyond Adare's vision than he began to run. Three or four hundred yards in the forest he overtook Josephine.

He had come up silently in the soft snow, and she turned, a little startled when he called her name.

"You, Philip!" she exclaimed, the color deepening quickly in her cheeks. "I thought you were with father in the big room."

She had never looked lovelier to him. From the top of her hooded head to the hem of her short skirt she was dressed in a soft and richly glowing red. Her eyes shone gloriously this morning, and about her mouth there was a tenderness and a sweetness which had not been there the night before. The lines that told of her grief and strain were gone. She seemed like a different Josephine now, confessing in this first thrilling moment of their meeting that she, too, had been living in the memory of what had passed between them a few hours before. And yet in the gentle welcome of her smile there was a mingling of sadness and of pathos that tempered Philip's joy as he came to her and took her hands.

"My Josephine," he cried softly.

She did not move as he bent down. Again he felt the warm, sweet thrill of her lips. He would have kissed her again, have clasped her close in his arms, but she drew gently away from him.

"I am glad you saw me—and followed, Philip," she said, her clear, beautiful eyes meeting his. "It is a wonderful thing that has happened to us. And we must talk about it. We must understand. I was on my way to the pack. Will you come?"

She offered him her hand, so childishly confident, so free of her old restraint now, that he took it without a word and fell at her side. He had rushed to her tumultuously. On his lips had been a hundred things that he had wanted to say. He had meant to claim her in the full ardor of his love—and now, quietly, without effort, she had worked a wonderful change in him. It was as if their experience had not happened yesterday, but yesteryear; and the calm, sweet yielding of her lips to him again, the warm pressure of her hand, the illimitable faith in him that shone in her eyes, filled him with emotions which for a space made him speechless. It was as if some wonderful spirit had come to them while they slept, so that now there was no necessity for explanation or speech. In all the fullness of her splendid womanhood Josephine had accepted his love, and had given him her own in return. Every fiber in his being told him that this was so. And yet she had uttered no word of love, and he had spoken none of the things that had been burning in his soul.

They had gone but a few steps when Josephine paused close to the fallen trunk of a huge cedar. With her mittened hands she brushed off the snow, seated herself, and motioned Philip to sit beside her.

"Let us talk here," she said. And then she asked, a little anxiously, "You left my father believing in you—in us?"

"Fully," replied Philip. He took her face between his two hands and turned it up to him. Her fingers clasped his arms. But they made no effort to pull down the hands that held her eyes looking straight into his own.

"He believes in us," he repeated. "And you, Josephine, you love me?"

He saw the tremulous forming of a word on her lips, but she did not speak. A deper glow came into her eyes. Gently her fingers crept to his wrists, and she took down his hands from her face, and drew him to the seat at her side.

"Yes, Philip,' she said then, in a voice so low and calm that it roused a new sense of fear in him. "There can be no sin in telling you that—after last night. For we understand each other now. It has filled me with a strange happiness. Do you remember what you said to me in the canoe? It was this: 'In spite of all that may happen, I will receive more than all else in the world could give me. For I will have known you, and you will be my salvation.' Those words have been ringing in my heart night and day. They are there now. And I understand them; I understand you. Hasn't someone said that it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all? Yes, it is a thousand times better. The love that is lost is often the love that is sweetest and purest, and leads you nearest Heaven. Such is Jean's love for his lost wife. Such must be your love for me. And when you are gone my life will still be filled with the happiness which no grief can destroy. I did not know what it was to love as Jean must love. I do now. And it will be my salvation up in these big forests, just as you have said that it will be yours down in that other world to which you will go."

He had listened to her like one stricken by a sudden grief. He understood her, even before she had finished, and his voice came in a sudden broken cry of protest and of pain.

"Then you mean—that after this—you will still send me away? After last night? It is impossible! You have told me, and it makes no difference, except to make me love you more. Become my wife. We can be married secretly, and no one will ever know. My God, you cannot drive me away now, Josephine! It is not justice. If you love me—it is a crime!"

In the fierceness of his appeal he did not notice how his words were driving the color from her face. Still she answered him calmly, in her voice a strange tenderness. Strong in her faith in him, she put her hands to his shoulders, and looked into his eyes.

"Have you forgotten?" she asked gently. 'Have you forgotten all that you promised, and all that I told you? There has been no change since then—no change that frees me. There can be no change. I love you, Philip. Is that not more than you expected? If one can give one's soul away, I give mine to you. It is yours for all eternity. Is it not enough? Will you throw that away—because—my body—is not free?"

Her voice broke in a dry sob; but she still looked into his eyes, waiting for him to answer—for the soul of him to ring true. And he knew what must be. His hands lay clenched between them. Jean seemed to rise up before him again at the gravesides, and from his lips he forced the words:

"Then there is something more — than the baby?"

"Yes," she replied, and dropped her hands from his shoulders. "There is that of which I warned you — something which you could not know if you lived a thousand years."

He caught her to him now, so close that his breath swept her face.

"Josephine, if it was the baby alone you would give yourself to me? You would be my wife?"

"Yes."

Strenth leaped back into him, the strength that made her love him. He freed her and stood back from the log, his face ablaze with the old fighting spirit. He laughed, and held out his arms without taking her.

"Then you have not killed my hope!" he cried.

His enthusiasm, the strength and sureness of him as he stood before her, sent the flush back into her own face. She rose, and reached to one of his outstretched hands with her own.

"You must hope for no more than I have given you," she said. "A month from today you will leave Adare House, and will never return."

"A month!" He breathed the words as if in a dream.

"Yes, a month from today. You will go off on a snowshoe journey. You will never return, and they will think that you have perished in the deep snows. You have promised me this. And you will not fail me?"

"What I have promised I will do," he replied, and his voice was now as calm as her own. "And for this one month—you are mine!"

"To love as I have given you love, yes."

For a moment he folded her in his arms; and then he drew back her hood so that he might lay a hand on her shining hair, and his eyes were filled with a wonderful illumination as he looked into her upturned face.

To Be Continued.

The substitute for absinthe in Greece is a liquor known as mastica.

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Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subjetct, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Treasury Department.

Please give an account in this department of the United States treasury department.—T. A. W., Aurora, Ill.

The treasury department is one of the divisions of the United States government, having charge and control of the public revenues and disbursements. The department occupies one of the largest government building in Washington. The secretary of treasury, a member of the President's cabinet is the executive of the department. There are three assistant secretaries, two comptrollers of the treasury, six auditors, the United States treasurer, the register of the treasury, a commissioner of internal revenue, a deputy commissioner of internal revenue, a commissioner of customs, a comptroller of currency, a deputy comptroller of currency and a director of the mint. The department also controls the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the Bureau of Statistics and the Revenue Marine.

Louis Tracy.

Will you please give a short biography of Louis Tracy?—M. W. C., Waterford, Ohio.

Louis Tracy, the author, was born in Liverpool, England on March 18, 1863. He received a private education in Yorkshire and attended the French Seminary at Douai. In 1884 Tracy began a journalistic career on the Northern Echo in Darlington; two years later went to Cardiff and in 1889 to Allahabad, India. He returned to England in 1893 and helped T. P. O'Conner to start the Sun. The following year Tracy and others acquired an interest in The Evening News. He went to the United States in 1895, and from 1896 to 1900 revisited the States and Delhi, Punjab. He then went to take up his residence in France, the United States and Yorkshire. In 1893 Tracy invented the phrase, the living wage, as captive to Sun leader, but its exact meaning had not been discovered.

Tracy has written many novels, the best known of which are The Final War, Rainbow Island, The Pillar of Light. He is more widely read in America than in England.

Altitude Records.

Please tell me through these columns something about the highest altitude records made by aeroplanes.—J. D., Hesperia, Mich.

The noted altitude flights made by aviators in 1914 follows: January 26, Gilbert in M.-Saulnier at Mourmelon, France, 6,000 metres; February 11, Newbery in M.-Saulnier at Buenos Ayres, Argentina, 6,120 metres; March 25, Lennekogel in Rumpler at Johannisthal, Germany, 5,500 metres; April 1, Lennekogel in Rumpler at Johnnisthal, Germany, 6,350 metres; June 27, Lieutenant Bier in Llyod at Vienna, Austria, 6,170 metres; July 9, Lennekogel in Rumpler at Johannisthal, Germany, 6,600 metres; July 14, Oelerich in D. R. W. at Leipsic, Germany, 8,000 metres, and July 31, Desbrueres in Gabardini at Milan, Italy, 4,950 metres.

Michigan Divorce Law .

Please tell me something of the divorce law of the state of Michigan.—J. C. F. S., Magenod, Sask., Canada.

Residence within the state for one year is required by the divorce law of Michigan. Causes of absolute divorce in the state are felony, desertion two years, habitual drunkenness, physical incapacity, and in the discretion of the court for cruelty and neglect to provide.

Preparing Manuscripts.

What is the best way to prepare manuscripts to send to editors for publication? What kind of paper is it advisable to use?—A. B., Linesville, Pa.

All authors send their stories to magazines and the stories are published if they are approved by the editor. If approved the author receives a check by mail. If not the manuscript is returned provided the writer has enclosed stamps for that purpose.

Use good, thick, plain white paper of ordinary letter size. Have it typewritten, if possible, because it is natural for a publisher's reader to prefer the article which is most easily read. If you must use a pen, then get jet black ink, write very plainly, punctuate and capitalize properly, and never interline.

Write on one side of the paper only, number the sheets consecutively at the top. Don't fasten them together in any way. Make the manuscript up in a package without folding. Never roll manuscript for the press. No one will take the trouble to read it. Inclose an envelope large enough to take in the MSS., addressed to yourself, and with sufficient postage for its return affixed by stamps.

Canon Law.

Will you kindly give an explanation of canon law of the Roman Catholic church?—J. L. P., Kingsport, Tenn.

Canon law is the public and general code of laws of the Roman Catholic church. The divisions of the ecclesiastical law are as follows: First, the general law of the church, binding upon all her subjects; second, laws peculiar either to the Oriental or to the Latin church; third, laws observed only by particular or national churches; fourth, diocesan regulations.

The source of all ecclesiastical law is held by Catholics to be the pope as vicar of Christ. General councils have also the same authority. Patriarchs, provincial councils and bishops may legislate for their special jurisdiction, their decrees being subject to the revision of the pope. The collection of regulations approved by the Council of Chalcedon contained canons enacted by the councils of Nice, Antioch, Laodicea, Neo-Caesarea and Constantinople. The collection of ecclesiastical laws made by Dionysius Exiguus, about the time of Justinian, is said to be the foundation of canon law. The canon law of the Eastern church was compiled toward the end of the ninth century by Photius, Patriarch of Constantinople. A collection of the canons of Dionysius, with many additions, the whole falsely attributed to St. Isidore of Seville, came into use first in the Franklin empire and then in other western countries, where its authority prevailed until the end of the fifteenth century. They are now known as the Pseudo Isidorean or false decretals.

Charlie Ross.

Give me as full particulars as you can concerning the disappearance of Charlie Ross.—J. M. W., Albia, Ia.

Charlie Ross was kidnaped in Philadelphia many years ago. It has always been supposed that he was never found. At one time he was thought to be living in Galveston, that he had changed his name and was employed by a railroad. One person claimed that at one time he went to Philadelphia and saw his brother, who would not recognize him, stating that he was an imposter. His mother would not permit him to enter the house. Little credit is given to these stories and it is generally considered that he died.

Riparian Rights.

Please give an explanation of what is meant by riparian rights.—C. P. Mentor, Ohio.

Riparian rights are the rights of the owner of property abutting on a stream or lake or on tide water, to the use of the water and the privileges connected with it. No rights in tide water extend to the abutter beyond the low-water mark; and in some states as New Jersey, he has no ownership beyond the high-water mark. The riparian has the right to construct piers and other approaches, without interfering with the navigability of the stream or other waters; and he owns the surface of the ground under the water to midstream or other point defined by statute. He may thus be the owner of oyster beds.

Of late years, outside the questions of docks and wharves in commercial cities, the most important riparian question is that of the right to take water out of a stream for irrigation and other purposes. The parts of the United States settled previous to 1850 had abundant rainfall and hardly knew what irrigation was. No effort was made to reserve the streams in the far west and they fell to the first settlers who took land along them. As time went on, more and more water was taken out of the upper portions of the streams, thus depriving the abutters on the lower reaches from filling their irrigation canals. Where the stream took its rise in one state and flowed on into another, an opportunity was presented for a suit between the states. In the case of Kansas vs. Colorado, decided by the supreme court on May 31, 1907, it was held the federal government had no authority to control state use of waters within its boundaries, except as regards navigation. No subject is more confused than the law and practice of riparian rights to use and abstract water. The issue brings in the rights of mills and factories run by water power.

Mexico City.

Please give an account of Mexico City in the columns of this department.—P. D., Greenwich, Ohio.

Mexico City is the capital of the Mexican republic. It is about 7,350 feet above the sea and 236 miles from Vera Cruz. Originally the site of the city was a marshy island in Lake Texecoco. The Aztecs settled there in 1325. The island was partially protected from floods by a dike, and was approached by causeways. In 1521 the Spanish took the Aztec capital after most of the low buildings composing it had been destroyed. Cortes made the mistake of building his capital on the ruins of the old city, though there was plenty of high ground near. Now the city is several miles from the waters which receded.

The city, naturally unhealthful, has been brought into satisfactory sanitary conditions by means of great drainage and sewage canals. There are two fine aqueducts bringing a somewhat inadequate water supply from the hills. Mexico City is regularly laid out, with moderately wide streets, which cross each other at right angles, and are usually well paved and lighted. The central square, which is adorned by garden, is bordered by the cathedral, regarded as the finest church edifice in Spanish America, and the government palace.

The better class of dwellings are built solidly of stone, with interior courts. Living rooms are generally on the second floor. In the city is located the National Museum, especially rich in antiquities; several libraries, and the Academy of San Carlos, containing many valuable paints by old masters. There are excellent astronomical and meteorological observatories; several scientific schools receive government aid, and schools of law, medicine pharmacy, engineering, technology, fine arts, music, etc., take the place of the old university.

The principal outdoor resorts are the Almeda, a public park and promenade with superb trees; the Paseo de la Reformas, and adorned with a fine bronze equestrian statue of Charles IV. and monuments to Columbus, Guatemotzin and Cortes. Mexico City is now connected by rail with most of the states and the United States, and is a center of manufactures and commerce.

Idaho Divorce.

Please explain in these columns the divorce laws of the state of Idaho.—W. M. T., Morenci, Ind.

The causes for absolute divorce in the state of Idaho are as follows:

Residence required is six months; divorce is granted for cruelty, desertion one year, neglect one year, habitual drunkenness one year, felony and insanity.

Miscellaneous.

M. M., Bloomfield, Ind.—Write to the bureau of pensions at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

C. G. B., Soldiers' Home, Erie Co., Ohio.—We do not understand your question. Just what is it you want to know?

W. M., Edinboro, Pa.—It is against our rules to give business addresses of firms in these columns.

W. W. R., Spurlockville, W. Va.—The recipe for making government whitewash was published in this department recently.

N. B., Osseo, Mich.—See the postmaster of your vicinity. He should be able to give you the information wanted.

HEALTH TALKS

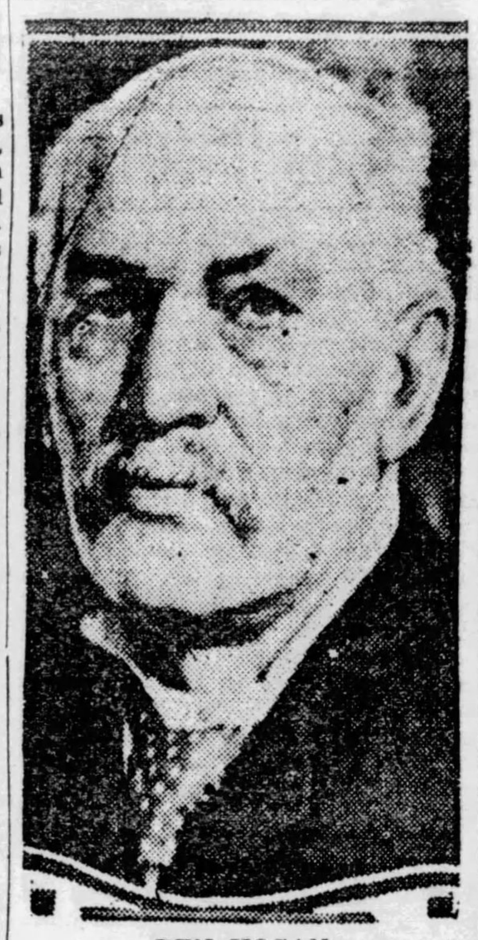
By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Delirium Tremens.

IT is generally conceded that in the treatment of a person suffering from acute acoholic poisoning which results in the symptoms known as delirium tremens, there is great danger of the sudden withdrawal of alcohol. Oftentimes it is the common belief that when an individual has been on a long debauch, if an occasional drink of alcohol is furnished him, it will be the means of preventing the development of delirium tremens. Time and again illustrations have been quoted as, for example, when a patient is taken to the hospital for injury. The patient has been a heavy drinker, and he has never revealed any symptoms of delirium tremens, and yet when nothing is thought of his alcoholic tendency and when his alcohol is entirely shut off, and his injury treated, occasionally he will develop a delirium. In these cases the idea has been a fixed one, that the patient developed his symptoms purely because he did not get his usual supply of alcohol. This may be the truth as a theory, but when we place alongside these isolated instances the fact that in one year recently 63,000 inebriates in an English prison were suddenly deprived of their alcohol by prison confinement, of this total number only 246 developed delirium tremens, or less than one-half of one per cent it is a decidedly effective proof that a continued administration of alcohol to a habitual drinker is decidedly NOT the means of preventing the development of his delirium.

Facts are sometimes hard and difficult things for us to understand, but here we have a very effective exposure of the fallacy that it is necessary to feed liquor to a habitual drunkard in order that delirium tremens can be side-stepped; and my own clinical experience at the bedside and in the treatment of this condition of alcoholics corroborates the above practical fact.

Host to Weary Willie Has Gone for Good



BEN HOGAN.

Not alone the fallen man
But the priests could learn of thee
How to serve the Lord their God,
How to save humanity.

The caravels of vagabondia no more will bring the lords of lassitude to Hogan's Flop in Chicago. Mine host to Weary Willie is dead. Ben Hogan, ex-prizefighter, preacher, sociologist, and humanitarian, died Nov. 2 at the age of 87 at his home.

For years the winking light of Hogan's Flop was the home buoy for derelicts, hoboes and castaways, where a bed cost 2 cents, if the applicant had it. During its day thousands of unfortunates were fed and sheltered by the humane mission and the flop, which were conducted jointly by Hogan. Hogan always said that he never made money out of the places and those who know him said his claim was true. A friend once wrote of him:

I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My heaven, my home for evermore.

"Moody taught me to preach," said Hogan, "and then I learned that there was more to serving mankind than by giving hungry men words. That is the reason I started the soup mission and the flop."

In his youth Hogan was a reckless daredevil, contemptuous of law and glorying in his strength. He served both in the Union and Confederate armies as a spy and blockade runner. Nearly a half century ago he battled Tom Allen for the championship of the world and was beaten.

What the Doctor Knows

KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO INSURE HEALTH.

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. According to health statistics, Bright's Disease, which is really an advanced form of kidney trouble, caused nearly ten thousand deaths in one year, in the State of New York alone. Therefore, it is particularly necessary to pay more attention to the health of these important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

When your kidneys require attention, get Swamp-Root at once from any pharmacy. It is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and $1.00.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade.

"WE'RE FIGHTING FOR U. S.," SAYS ROSEBERY

ENGLISH PEER MAKES SENSATIONAL SPEECH DENOUNCING IMMEDIATE PEACE.

British newspapers devoted much space recently to Lord Rosebery's speech in Edinburgh, last week, in which he denounced "the babble for immediate peace." The papers devote particular attention to this part of the address:

"Look at Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland and Belgium, five small kingdoms, every one of them outraged by the German power. We are fighting for them. And we are fighting for one that is not weak, the United States, for, if we were vanquished, which heaven forbid, the United States would be the next to suffer from the aggressive and unscrupulous power of Prussia."

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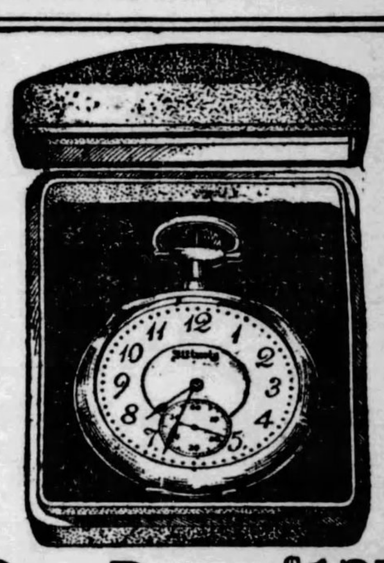

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Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

OUR PEACE PAGE

A TOWN CHRISTMAS TREE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Shall I tell you about the joyous jaunt of a merry Christmas tree of my acquaintance? It may seem a bit early to be thinking of a Christmas tree, but it isn't—not this kind of one. Anyway, the shops already are displaying the most beautiful, Christmasy things and little groups of friends are meeting with their needlework and exchanging ideas about gifts. So why shouldn't we discuss the tree that drops gifts of love and service right into your lap, if you take it ever so slightly?

This tree that I knew, was of ordinary family. Like Topsy, it "just growed." It wasn't planted with ceremony and its parents never had a famous treaty under its branches. But despite storm and flood and wild winds and no ancestors to speak of, it managed to grow straight and tall, with a proud crest and splendid limbs.

From its height it watched the bees gathering honey, the birds flying with messages from cloud to cloud and from flower to flower. It heard the little brook singing on its way to the sea and it wished—oh, how it wished, that it might have a mission too, and journey into the wide, wide world. With the wish still sighing through its branches—whang! clang! zt-zt! zztt!! The axe and saw were gnawing at its vitals! So great were the pain and shock that, brave as it was, it keeled right over in a dead faint. It never remembered another thing until it was jolting along on a flatcar, weak from the loss of sap and limbs all trembling with fright.

When it finally was unloaded, a group of women looked at it with kind eyes and agreed that it would do nicely—it began to feel better, but still its pine needles prickled just like "goose-flesh." Next it was whisked away on a big motor truck and was set up in a huge hall. Hands that did the behests of laughing voices, dressed it all up in tinsel and hung it with necklaces of electric lights beaming more brightly than any jewels. But the tree was tired and homesick and couldn't seem to care much what it wore.

That very afternoon, members of a big club came in with arms brimming with bundles which they dropped beneath the out-spread branches. And there was music. Still tinsel wouldn't shine—lights wouldn't glitter. But when troops of school children, bringing gifts for the city's poor, came romping noisily in, you just should have seen that tree begin to burnish its tinsel and wink its lights! It suddenly found that it had a mission and its mission was to shine and glitter and look joyous—as glad and gay and bright as the children's faces reflected in all its baubles.

A little woman, who, like the tree, was inspired by the witchery of children's faces, began to weave a spell around everybody with Christmas stories—The Legend of the Lost Star, Why the Chimes Rang, and lots more that I will tell you about if you ask me.

And the tree? Didn't you see it rear its crest until it almost touched the ceiling? Like the Little Lost Star of the Pleiades that the little woman told about—it just begged to serve and reflect the rays of the Star of Bethlehem.

The gifts were distributed by a committee from the club, but the big, beautiful tree was started out on a joyous jaunt at last. First, it was shared with a church for the purpose of again being a setting for gifts to Life's stranded ones. Then it was loaded onto the truck again and off it went on its glittering, cheery way to a settlement house, where it gladdened many hearts and laughed because its lights were quite outshone by the brightness of eager eyes. At last it rested in a mission down in the slums, but its mission was not done. Oh, no, indeed.

Traveling expenses are rather high for trees. So, when the members of the big club saw what a shining path of joy a shared-with-others tree could make, they sent for this tree's elder brother roots and all (which means the same as "bag and baggage.") They had it set up in a public square, and every night, from Christmas to New Year's eve, great colored electric lights glow right into the heart of every passer-by. Christmas carols, sung close to the tree every night, echo and re-echo for many a long day.

And that isn't all that tree made the women think of doing. This year ropes and branches of evergreen and ground pine and bright winter berries will spell "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" over the doorways of many railway stations. Those compelled to keep to the "Open Road," those who are homeless travelers, or those who have broken loose from moorings to become derelicts, will know that they are passing through Friendly Town, where the true spirit of Christmas abides.

Now is such a nice time, when the woods and the highways and byways have their autumn lure, to select the nicest tree; to ask the kind fathers of Friendly Town to donate the light for tree or station illumination; to arrange with singing societies to donate Christmas music. There will be time at the last moment to select the brown-eyed dolly or the new sled. But now is the time to mark the tree that is to awaken the spirit of Christmas in your town. And now is the time to plan a friendly hail to those old Scrooges of persons who have only the memory of "Christmas Past" and know nothing of "Christmast Present" or "Christmas Future."

A Greeting to Those of Declining Years

MARTHA HOLDEN

We are in the days of Indian summer, those days typical of gracious age. It is then, in nature, as in human life, that there still awakens the calm, mild day, with sunshine warm upon the glowing leaves. In one of Chicago's parks recently two infirm men chanced to rest upon the same bench, cajoling the plump squirrels, watching distant children at play and absorbing all there was of the warmth and golden beauty of a perfect day of St. Martin's summer.

At last they spoke to each other, and later discovered that they had been law partners in a Kentucky town before the Civil war. One had joined forces with the south, the other with the north. Afterward one had practiced in Georgia, the other in Ohio.

It was a great reunion. They did not leave off talking until the shadows fell. Then they suddenly remembered that they were due at the homes of their choildren.

"I go this way," said one. "How do you go?"

"I go out by the north gate," replied the other. "Goodby, goodby," and they pressed a long handclasp. Two happy old men, hastening to their respective shelters on crowded street cars, but dwelling apart, even there in the consciousness of old friendship renewed and old memories awakened.

That evening at dinner the Ohioan told of the meeting, and the son asked where the Georgian was staying in the city. Then came the sad climax. The friends, too busy with reminiscence, had forgotten to ask or to tell where they lived, and were again lost to each other.

"Oh, well," said the Ohioan, "maybe the next time we meet we won't feel the need of street numbers," and the thought seemed to make him cheerful.

"With old age will I satisfy him," means life with a long Indian summer, sunlit, starlit, and full of peace. It is comforting to know that the old people of our Page are busy; our oldest is still planting trees. Another, less robust, is able to write letters of good cheer, and so there is for every age a work to be done. This attitude of service is the secret of a sunshiny Indian summer, for the old person who gets the idea that he is not wanted or needed, is indeed forlorn. There is only one stage of life's approaching winter worse than this, and that is feebleness without faith.

Dear old friends of the Peace Page: I wish you only the brightest days of St. Martin's summer, attended by faith in God, service for others and the joy of many grandchildren.

KITCHEN KINKS

To make red tiles a bright color, rub with lemon dipped in fine salt, leave for a few moments, then wash with soap and water.

Glycerin is excellent for removing tea and coffee marks from linen. Pour it over stains, rub in well and wash in the usual way.

A soiled photograph mount may be cleansed by rubbing well with dry bread crumbs.

India rubber gloves are better than leather ones when doing housework, for they can be kept clean more easily.

Where oil lamps are used, a pailful of dry sand should be kept handy, since nothing else is so effective for extinguishing burning oil in case of accident.

After having the hands in soapsuds wash them in vinegar to make them soft and white and prevent their chapping.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine —Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MAYME ASBACH, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. MCCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. OSGOOD, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

When writing to advertisers please mention The Toledo Weekly Blade.

POET'S CORNER

The Mother of Five.

By Edgar A. Guest.

She mothered five!
Night after night she watched a little bed,
Night after night she cooled a fevered head.
Day after day she guarded little feet,
Taught little minds the danger of the street,
Taught little lips to utter simple prayers;
Whispered of strength that some day would be theirs,
And trained them all to use it as they should.
She gave her babies to the nation's good.

She mothered five!
She gave her beauty — from her cheeks let fade
The rose's blushes—to her mother trade.
She saw the wrinkles furrowing her brow.
Yet, smiling, said, "My boy grows stronger now."
When pleasures called, she turned away and said,
"I dare not leave my babies to be fed
By strangers' hands; besides, they are so small.
I must be near to answer when they call."

She mothered five!
Night after night they sat about her knee
And heard her tell of what some day would be.
From her they learned that in the world outside
Are cruelty and vice and selfishness and pride;
From her they learned the wrongs they ought to shun,
What things to love, what work must still be done.
She led them through the labyrinth of youth,
And brought five men and women up to truth.

She mothered five!
Her name may be unknown save to the few,
Of her the outside world but little knew;
But somewhere five are treading virtue's ways,
Serving the world and brightening its days.
Somewhere are five who, tempted, stand upright,
Clinging to honor, keeping her memory bright.
Somewhere this mother toils and is alive,
No more as one, but in the breasts of five.

Good Morning!

By J. W. Foley.

Good morning, Brother Sunshine,
Good morning, Sister Song.
I beg your humble pardon
If you've waited very long;
I thought I heard you rapping;
To shut you out were sin.
My heart is standing open;
Won't you walk right in?

Good morning, Brother Gladness,
Good morning, Sister Smile.
They told me you were coming,
So I waited here a while.
I'm lonesome here without you;
A weary while it's been.
My heart is standing open,
Won't you walk right in?

Good morning, Brother Kindness,
Good morning, Sister Cheer.
I heard you were out calling,
So I waited for you here.
Some way I keep forgetting
I have to toil and spin,
When you are my companions;
Won't you walk right in?

The History of Indoor Sun.

Inez G. Thompson.

Once on a time, in far Japan,
There lived a busy little man,
So merry and so full of fun
That people called him Indoor Sun.

Now Indoor Sun made mirrors fine,
Like those in your house and in mine,
And in those looking-glasses bright
His own face saw from morn till night.

It made him feel so very sad
To see his face look cross and bad,
That he began to take great care
To keep a sweet smile always there.

And soon he found that those he knew
All seemed to like him better, too;
For, like the mirrors, every one
Began to smile on Indoor Sun!

Now try this one day and see
How bright and smiling you can be;
You'll find both happiness and fun
In playing you're an "indoor sun."

Twinkle ,Twinkle, Little Star.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky!

When the blazing sun is set,
And the grass with dew is wet,
Then you show your little light;
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then, if I were in the dark,
I would thank you for your spark;
I could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.

And when I am sound asleep,
Oft you through my window peep;
For you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.

Poems Wanted

Warren and Fuller.

"October's bright, blue weather."

Silver Bells of Memory.

Don't Go Out Tonight.

"Say, Mr. Bartender, has my father been here?" to Daniel E. Dixon, 112 Powell ave., Evansville, Ind.

"Ring out the bells for Christmas, the happy, happy day."

Baggage Coach Ahead, to E. J. McVay, Newport, O.

"Don't."

By Parlin Page.

"Don't pull my tail!" said Kitten Black to Baby.
"You think it's fun—perhaps for you it may be;
For me it's most unpleasant,
And you're tuggin hard at present—
Don't pull my tail!" said Kitten Black to Baby.

"Don't pinch my ears!" said Kitten Gray to Baby.
"You'd find it hurt, if you could Kitten Gray be,
It stings me through and through—it
Isn't nice for you to do it—
Don't pinch my ears!" said Kitten Gray Baby.

"Don't squeeze my ribs!" said Kitten White to Baby.
"What fun can there in jamming me all day be?
I don't think you'd be pleased so
If your little sides were squeezed so—
Don't squeeze my ribs!" said Kitten White to Baby.

"Don't tease us!" said the kittens all to Baby.
"But kind and mild and gentle in your play be;
For any pleasure that is
Pain for a little cat is
A pleasure which is bad for little Baby."

Mother's Hands.

By Ellen M. H. Gates.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands,
They're neither white nor small,
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be,
Yet are these aged, wrinkled hands
Most beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart were weary and sad
These patient hands kept toiling on
That the children might be glad.
I almost weep when looking back
To childhood's distant day!
I think how these hands rested not
When mine were at their play.

But, oh! beyond this shadow land,
Where all is bright and fair;
I know full well those dear old hands
Will palms of victory bear;
Where crystal streams, through endless years,
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old are young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

My Soul and I.

John Greenleaf Whittier.

Stand still, my soul, in the silent dark
I would question thee,
Alone in the shadow drear and stark
With God and me!

What, my soul, was thy errand here?
Was it mirth or ease,
Or heaping up dust from year to year?
Nay, none of these!"

Speak soul, aright in his holy sight
Whose eyes look still
And steadily on thee through the night,
"To do His will!"

What hast thou done, oh, soul of mine,
That thou tremblest so?—
Hast thou wrought his task and kept the line
He bade thee go?

. . . . .

What hast thou wrought for right and truth,
For God and man,
From the golden hours of bright-eyed youth
To life's mid-span?

Ah, soul of mine, thy tones I hear,
But weak and low,
Like far sad murmurs on my ear
They come and go.

Lost.

While Aunty Lou was knitting
I gave her chair a hitch,
"Oh, dear," she said, "you dreadful child,
You've made me lost a stitch!"
I stopped my play and scrambled 'round
To find it on the floor,
I 'spec' I hunted for that stitch
An hour, or maybe more.

I knew that it was very small,
And that it must be pink,
But what became of that one stitch
I'm sure I can not think.
I couldn't find it anywhere,
And so, if you should see
A small pink stitch a-wandering
Please, send it straight to me!

Under the Old Elm Tree.

Three little girls, with three big books,
Sat under an old elm tree;
Such curly locks—such doleful looks,
I'm sure I ne'er did see.
"Our lessons are ever so much too long,"
Came forth with a great, big sigh,
From the one who wouldn't,
The one who couldn't,
And the one who didn't try.

The petals pink in showers fell,
The bees were buzzing near;
The blackbird's note, like a silver bell,
Was ringing loud and clear.
"We are all working hard"—so said
The glad lark in the sky
To the one who wouldn't,
The one who couldn't,
And the one who didn't try.

The little maidens saw and heard,
And all their grumbles fled;
O'er each big book, without a word,
Was bent a curly head.
And soon, "Our lessons, hard and long,
Are done at last," they cried—
The one who would,
The one who could,
And the one who really tried.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Don't Forget Thrift.

Remember to write to our Page, dear readers, and tell how you practice thrift. If you succeeded in cutting down the high cost of living tell the rest of the Peace Page family, so all may profit. Write and tell how much you have gained by being thrifty in the past. Some of you have savings accounts. All of you should. But those who have them should tell those who haven't the method you used to save. If you know something that will help the other fellow, tell it so he will be helped. So, don't forget the new question for discussion—Thrift.—Martha Holden.

Try Happiness.

I agree with Mistigay. All cannot be happiness, but all need not be sadness. Sometimes we worry and are sad without cause. Do not let your heart be troubled for tomorrow. The Master has told us each day has its own troubles. If you feel sad pray for happiness and see how much comfort you can derive from doing so. Be kind to those who spitefully use you. Sometimes those you love best and who have loved you for years prove untrue to you and treat you shamefully. But be kind to them and you will win them back again no matter how hard and stubborn your friend may be.

There are trials that seem impossible to bear, but picture them otherwise. Think only of the pleasant and beautiful side of life and do not let your mind rest on the dark side. Always think that all will be well at the end. Be patient and happiness will be yours.

And let me tell this to the children who are taught to believe by the ignorant that they must suffer for the sins of their parents. Everyone suffers for his own sins, so keep up your courage, as the Master loves you and does not condemn you.—Katie, of Indiana.

Trip to Wind Cave.

National park is located in a semi-mountainous region on the southern slopes of the Black Hills in the southern corner of South Dakota, about 36 miles from the southern boundary and 24 from the Wyoming line. It has an area of approximately 16 square miles. The altitude at the headquarters is 4,030 feet. Portions of the mountain west of the cave attain an altitude of 4,700 feet. The park is under the control of a superintendent, the only official upon a regular salary. One or two guides serve during the summer months, while there is also a ranger for a month at a time to assist with grazing and timber matters.

The cave is located somewhat north of the center of the park and about 12 miles north of the town of Hot Springs. There is regular train service with eastern and western connections at Hot Springs. The cave has been made accessible by artificial means. It has been necessary to construct a number of stairways, landings, bridges and railings within the interior. The public is thus conducted to levels 400 feet below the surface. The cave is without water or any moisture except from the heavily laden air. The formations are of limestone, and there is a fine exhibition of calcite crystal. The cave is tunnel-shaped, containing various chambers, some of them being 100 feet in diameter. No visitor is permitted to go into the cave without a guide, to carry anything away from it, nor to remain in it more than three hours. —A. F. Gerard, S. D.

A Cheerful Badge.

Sagebrush Girl, I agree with your advice as to laughing and reading cheerful literature. Cultivating the cheerful habit in one's youth will help tide one over many hard places in life later on. In my younger days when ill health made one day at a time seem a stunt, I found it a help on rising in the morning to glance in the mirror which, fortunately, hung opposite my bed.

The reflection of my long-faced, homely vistage started a smile, so that by the time I reached the door I could sing Yankee Doodle to beat the band. An aged correspondent, referring to her youth and her inclination to laugh easily, wrote me that her mother often told her that Jesus never laughed. Her parents doubtless imbibed much of the austerity of their native New England. The father was a minister, and I have wondered if his sermons were of a somber nature. One writer has said, "Laughter, 'tis the poor man's plaster, covering up each sad disaster." Josh Billings declared, "If a man can't laff, there is sum mistake made in puttin' him together, and if he won't laff, he wants as much lettin' alone as a steel trap that is sot."

By the way, I think it would be a good idea for the Peace Pagers, especially the ailing, elderly ones, to have some sort of a badge as a reminder to cultivate the cheerful habit. Who will originate one and tell us about it in the Blade, even if it be but a bow of bright ribbon?—Yankee Doodle, Wisconsin.

Yankee Doodle has the right idea. "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone," is true every day in the year. Our Blade family stands for the doctrine of cheerfulness, but the badge is a further stimulus. Let us adopt a knot of yellow ribbon, the color of light, and wear it always as a symbol of the good cheer we hope to give and receive, inspired by our cheerful Blade circle.—M. H.

Indian Relics.

I live in northern Indiana, the state of lakes. Just one-quarter of a mile from my home is a village called Indian Village which was a real camping place not so very long ago. My grandfather has found beads, tomahawks and many Indian darts here, and there are Indian graves in our woods.

My great-great-grandmother was 103 years old when she died. Both my great-grandma and grandma were born in Ohio and came to Indiana to live. We have the photo of the five generations of our family—myself the last of the five. I am a music teacher and enjoy the teaching. My brother and I both play the violin.—Fairy o' the West, Indiana.

Come again and tells us more about Indiana.—M. H.

Eggless Cake.

C. Mulholland, Kansas, noticing a request for a cake recipe without eggs sends a method for making a butterless, eggles and milkless cake. One cup brown sugar, two cups seeded raisins, one cup water, one-third cup lard, salt, one-fourth of nutmeg, one teaspoon of cinnamon. Boil all together for three minutes. Let it cool and when cold add a teaspoon of soda dissolved in warm water. Add two cups flour, sifted, with one-half teaspoon of baking powder. Bake in a loaf.

Chocolate Loaf Cake.

Here is a good cake recipe contributed by C. Mulholland, Kansas. One cup sugar, one cup sour milk, one tablespoon cocoa, three tablespoons shortening, pinch of salt and soda. Bake in loaf.

OUR Correspondents

"I am a new subscriber to the Blade," says B. H. N., Ky., "feeling for the latch-string. I would like to visit so many thousand in the different homes and converse with them as it were, face to face. There are so many dear friends, whom I shall never see here, but it is pleasant to think that we may meet on our Page. I have a message to bring to you. Have you ever thought that you are a living epistle to the glory of God? Each one of us is known and read of men every day of our lives. All are teachers and preachers, so we must walk accordingly. This earth would be a paradise if we but chose to do all the good we could every day. Be sure to see the bright side of life, try to make everybody love you, by first loving them."

Noticing that Mrs. B. of W. Va. desires a warmer climate and wishes to hear from different states, B. H. N. writes that you can raise most anything in western Kentucky. They have a fine, level and well drained country. There are good markets and safe transportation, good schools and churches and the finest of people, according to her.

Mrs. F. B., Arizona, is asked through this column if there are any streams near where there is land subject to entry in Arizona. F. L. W. of Wisconsin, wants to know how near the land is to a railroad and what road runs through that part of the state. He also wants to know where the land office is.

Keep to your principles, Brown-eyed Dreamer of Nebraska, and show your friend that there is one girl who can. There are really many who can and who do, for self control is not a rare virtue in either man or woman. It shows strength of character and a building of a character structure that will be able to withstand all the temptations of life. In resisting minor temptations boys and grils are preparing themselves physically and morally for a happy and useful existence. Fight and triumph, Brown-eyes. You will be far happier in your strength than in any fine words from one who seeks to place you on his level.

E. S. S. of Wisconsin thinks that her injury of last May is permanent. She writes that she is thankful for the privilege of being able to hobble around a little on crutches. She is the only surviving member of her family and feels the need of being cheered. Here's hoping you won't need your crutches much longer.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Likes Autumn.

I read your paper every week and consider it the best weekly that I take. I am very much interested in the story, God's Country and the Woman, and want to know if it is published in book form and where I could get it.

I am a young girl of 16, living in Orleans county, New York, a nice part of the country near the swamp that is a branch of the great Tonawanda swamp. I enjoy the fall of the year with the trees in the woods so pretty. Once in a while we can hear a little songster singing his sweetest from the branch of some tall tree. I am a bird lover who always watches for the first robin to come and the last to go. I also love animals, owning a large pet cat. I live on a big farm where there is lots of fruit, and prefer farm life to that in the city.

I think Vertie Bradley's cure for the blues is fine as I use the same cure. I cannot crochet, but would like to learn. I think the answer to Vertie's riddle is that there are 10 in her family. Am I right? If anyone has the poems, The Lad in the Scotch Brigade and The Face on the Barroom Floor, I wish they would send them to me.—Ada G. Lusk, Holley, N. Y.

Consult some book dealer for God's Country and the Woman. We don't sell books.

Has Pet Squirrel.

I am a farmer's daughter living on a 100-acre farm. I am 15 years old and like to go to school, being in the eighth grade. I have to go one and a half miles to get to the school from our house. I am very fond of pets and have a squirrel which I call Bobbie. I have had him as a pet for a year now.

There are five children in our family, four girls and one boy. One sister is married and has a very sweet baby named Austin of whom we think a great deal. Both of my grandfathers and grandmothers are living. One of my grandfathers was a federal soldier. If any of the boys and girls would write I would be much pleased. —Ella Wood, Penrod, Ky.

A Riddle.

This is the first time I have written to the Peace Page, although I read the letters and find much of interest. Fannie McAmis, come again. Your letter was fine.

I have a sister going to school at Tusculum college now. I agree with you on education. I think every one should go to school. I am in the seventh grade. I like to read good books. I have a twin, she lives about a mile from me. We are just the same age. My birthday is on Nov. 4. I am 13 years old.

Here is a riddle: Blind beggar had a brother and the brother dyed, but the brother that dyed had no brother. I would love to hear from the girls of the Peace Page.—Maude Kiser, Greeneville, Tenn.

Maude's riddle is better spoken than printed. Come again to the Page and bring other boys and girls.

SHORT AND SWEET

Mossie Rice, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., is very sick, so writes her sister Mattie, and would like your cheer-up cards.

Marjorie Evans is in the first year of high school. She has twin sisters 18, who do not look a bit alike. Marjorie would enjoy cards. She lives at Candor, N. Y.

From beside the waters of Sinking Creek, W. Va., writes A. J. Ellyson, a farmer's son. He says that he is a stranger to the Peace Page, but we hope that he will feel so no longer. Come again and often.

Lonetta Morrison, Harrisville, Mich., lives on a farm and is fond of music.

Chas. B. Turner, Ohio, likes the way the war news is handled in the Blade. Charles lives on a farm in Ohio where a good deal of hay is cut.

Rubie Grub, Baldwin, N. C., has 15 chickens.

Fay Elizabeth Mack, Huntsville, Ala., is in the eighth grade and goes to a country school in a one-room school house. She says that in northern Alabama where she lives, they raise all kinds of fruit and grain. Elizabeth enjoys the letters "from the happy boys and girls."

Alaboma Sneed, Big Springs, Tenn., is a flower lover, and still has roses in bloom.

Tillie H. Leffer and Anna Elizabeth Case, Elizabeth, Ind., are friends who like the Page.

A FEW GOOD EGGLESS RECIPES FOR CAKES ARE RECOMMENDED

I have often thought I would write in response to some request made by a Peace Page reader, but as I am a very busy housekeeper, with very little leisure time, it has been easy to allow such impulses to rest. I am now sending some recipes which I know are good as I have used them frequently in my home. These recipes are in reply to requests for methods of making cakes without eggs. I also add an excellent cake recipe in which one egg makes both cake and frosting.

You can make good pumpkin pies without eggs if a heaping tablespoon of flour is added for each pie, and the mixture is properly seasoned with sugar, spices, etc. I always test mine by making it please my taste before baking it. Good fried cakes can be made without eggs also if less shortening is used so that the dough will not take up too much fat in cooking. Possibly a little more baking powder should be used with the flour if no egg is used.

I am always particular to use a good quality of cooking molasses, not the cheapest black stuff. In any of these recipes butter may be used or any good substitute such as vegetable shortenings. With molasses I have good results with fried meat fat or good lard, and as people's tastes differ, spices may vary to please the taste. I hope these contributions may be of use.—Eunice E. Tuttle, New York.

Molasses Fruit Cake.

One scant cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one scant half cup of shortening, one cup of hot water or some milk, one teaspoon of saleratus; add salt, nutmeg, cloves, cinnamon to please the taste. Any spice not liked may be omitted. Use three cupfuls of flour and one cup of raisins or of raisins and currants. This is an excellent cake and will keep well for two or three weeks if not wanted for immediate use. I usually bake it in two tins.

Drop Cookies.

One scant cup of good molasses, ¾-cup of sugar, ¾-cup of shortening, ¾-cup of boiling water, two even teaspoonfuls of soda, one even teaspoonful of ginger, (or ginger and spice to please the taste), four cupfuls of flour. Drop in small spoonfuls on greased tins or baking sheets far enough apart so they will not run together in baking. Bake in a quick oven. By adding raisins, or raisins and currants, this recipe makes very good fruit cookies.

Apple Sauce Cake.

One-half cup of shortening, one and one-half cups of sugar, one and one-half cups of apple sauce sweetened a little and not too juicy, one-half cup each of currants and raisins, two even teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in a little of the sauce, or it may be sifted with the flour, one teaspoon of cinnamon or spice to please, and three cups of flour. A little salt is needed if butter is not used for shortening. I bake this also in two tins, or sometimes use part of it for little cup cakes and bake the balance in one tin. A very good cake will result for immediate use if only the apple sauce is used for the fruit. I have just tried half of the recipe in this way and added raisins to the remaining half.

Gingerbread.

One cup of sugar, one cup of coffee, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of shortening, two teaspoons of soda, (scant,) three cups of flour, a little salt. Bake in two tins so as not to make the cake very deep in the tins. Add one even teaspoon of ginger, or if liked very strong of ginger, a little more. This cake may be varied by adding spices. I sometimes bake half of the recipe for gingerbread and add spice and fruit to the other half for the other cake.

One of My Favorites.

One cup of sugar, three and one-half tablespoons of melted butter, the yolk of one egg, three-fourths cup of sweet milk or water, one and one-half cups of flour with two teaspoons of baking powder sifted through it. Flavor with lemon, orange or vanilla, according to taste. A little salt is needed if a fresh shortening is substituted for butter. I use the white of the egg for frosting this cake. I like frosting made in this way: To the beaten white of one egg add five tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar; set the mixture on a boiling teakettle and stir occasionally for several minutes until the sugar is dissolved and the frosting hot. Keep from drying on sides of bowl by scraping down. To this I add shredded cocoanut or chocolate or cocoa.

Superfluous Hairs Just Dissolve Away

Famous Beauty Secrets That Have Made the Theatrical Star, Valeska Suratt, America's Greatest Self Made Beauty.

BY VALESKA SURATT.

I NEVER see a woman with superfluous hair on her face or body that it does not remind me of some cave woman. It is hideous, and it is inexcusable, because so easily and thoroughly removed, at least it becomes so by using the following, which never fails. You moisten the hairs to be removed with sulfo solution. You see the hair dissolved away in quite a remarkable manner, and you then wash it off. The skin is left clear, soft and unmarked. Another splendid feature is that it can be used on the tenderest skin, or any part of the body, with perfect safety. It can be obtained at any drug store for one dollar. Ordinary depilatories burn off the hair and leave a red or irritated spot where applied. But instead of burning off the hair and injuring the skin, no matter how tough, sulfo solution dissolves the hair and is a positive benefit to the skin.

* * *

LOOKING OLD—I am particularly proud of the results of my skin rejuvenator, which is a cream made by dissolving two tablespoonfuls of glycerine and two ounces of eptol in a half pint of hot water. This is the most astonishing wrinkle remover I have ever found, making crow's feet, deep wrinkles and lines disappear with great rapidity. It makes the skin plump, youthful and vigorous and by faithful use you will soon see a tremendous difference in your appearance. The eptol can be obtained for fifty cents at any drug store. This also makes the most economical cream you can get.

* * *

FALLING—I am known as the only woman on the American stage who wears no hair switches or other hair make-shifts. Follow my suggestion and use my hair secret as follows: To half a pint of alcohol add half a pint of water (or else you may use a full pint of bay rum if you wish) and to this add one ounce of betaquinol. It can be secured for fifty cents at drug stores. It has a powerful action upon the hair cells, hair roots and the scalp. Your hair will be healthy, vigorous, fluffy and grow luxuriantly. It will be startling in its results.

* * *

JUDITH R. O.—There is only one perfect head wash that I know. This is eggol. By dissolving one teaspoonful of this in half a cup of hot water you have a hair and scalp cleanser which is unusually thorough and quick in removing all scurf, dirt and dead skin, leaving the hair fluffy and silky. Enough eggol can be secured at any drug store for twenty-five cents to last for twelve or fifteen head washes. It far surpasses any soap or other shampoo.

PREPAREDNESS—There is only one real skin beautifier I have ever known and this will remove freckles, red spots and other blemishes so promptly as to surprise you. This is my own formula which is as follows: Mix two tablespoonfuls of glycerine with half a pint of hot water and add one ounce of zintone, which you can obtain at the drug store for fifty cents. The liberal use of this gives an absolutely perfect complexion. You can postively depend upon it.

* * *

T. K. C.—I have instructed my secretary to obtain for you any article mentioned herein and necessary for making up any of my beauty formulas if, for any reason, you have any difficulty or delay in getting them from any drug or department store. In such case, simply send your name and address, with the price, to "Secretary to Valeska Suratt," Suite 414, Thompson Bldg., Chicago, Ill., mentioning the articles you want.

* * *

SUSANA M. N.—My formula for removing blackheads is the only positive, quick and sure way; by sprinkling some neroxin on a sponge, made wet with hot water. This rubbed on the blackheads will remove them, big and little, in a few moments. The neroxin can be obtained for fifty cents at any drug store.

* * *

IN DOUBT—Yes, really all face powders are too chalky, and make the face "powdery." I use none but my own face powder, which has absolutely no chalkiness. It is superb in its fineness, smoothness and scent, and is indetectable. It is now obtainable at drug stores as "Valeska Suratt Face Powder," in white, flesh and brunette tints for fifty cents.

* * *

K. O. C.—I advise you not to use mechanical instruments for bust development. Though it is impossible to assure such a development, yet the following has been successful in many cases. A half a cup of sugar and two ounces of ruetone should be dissolved in half a pint of cold water and take this two teaspoonfuls taken three or four times a day. You can secure the ruetone for one dollar at any drug store. —Advertisement.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I would like to have some reader of Farmstead tell me whether it is best to feed sour milk to hens or to give them sweet milk.—O., Ohio.

I intend to paint my automobile this winter and think I can do it, but I do not know how many coats to put on. I would also like to know about rubbing the different coats down and what to use to do this. Will some Farmstead reader please describe through these columns the best and most successful method to paint the machine?—T., New York.

Would like some reader of Farmstead to please give, if possible, a remedy for chickens that have sore eyes. One eye will swell and then they usually go blind and die. It seems to be sort of an epidemic here. —D., Ohio.

POULTRY

Greens for Chicks.

Up to the time when our chicks can be put on free range we have been troubled about sufficient and satisfactory green feed for several hundred chicks confined to a brooder house and a limited yard run, says a raiser. Oats sprouted in the usual way were not greatly relished by the small chicks, and proved wasteful, as the chicks ate only the tops at best Grass clippings and cut clover were not always obtainable.

Now we have discovered a way that has proved so satisfactory that we use no other. In the fall, if our chicks are expected before the soil will have dried out in the spring, we put plenty of good soil under cover.

A few days before the chicks are due we fill several flats similar to those we use for sprouting oats with the soil, and sow in it oats that have been soaked overnight in blood-warm water. The oats are sowed thickly and are given only a light covering of soil.

When the first tender shoots show above the earth we set a flat of them in the brooder house for the young chicks.

This proves so much better than giving them a square of sprouted oats, for these oats in the soil stay fresh until consumed, and the chicks love to dig and pick at the dirt.

When the sprouts have been eaten off the flat is removed, sprinkled, covered again with a burlap, and left until more sprouts appear.

In this way the flats can be used over and over with no more attention than sprinkling daily. As the chicks get older they eat more of the buried grain until the flats need to be emptied and fresh grain planted.

Since the new sprouts appear in the course of a few days, not many flats are needed to keep a couple of hundred young chicks supplied.

Appetites of Hens.

A chicken's palate is not generally considered very keen, but it has been shown that hens' likes and dislikes of food are nevertheless quite marked.

The Missouri Experiment Station recently weighed amounts of various feeds which were placed before the hens, and what they left of each kind of feed was weighed back after a certain time. This gave direct evidence of which kinds of feed suited the hens best. Tests show that the hen knows better than many people how to select food that will help her most in laying eggs and keep her in the best condition. This test showed that some of the old ideas in regard to feeding poultry were sound, and some others were discredited by the hens. It was found that wheat was very generally preferred to all other kinds of grain. Kafir stood next in popularity, followed by corn and corn meal. Oats and sunflower seeds were not eaten in as large quantities as many people would have expected. It was found that the hens nearly always cracked the sunflower seeds before eating them. Bran was refused by nearly all of the hens when they could get other kinds of feed. Alfalfa leaves were not eaten in large quantities when plenty of grain feed was available.

This test showed that beef scraps were eaten in not much larger quantity when hens were laying than when they were loafing, but other experiments made by this station have proved that when hens are compelled to eat a reasonable amount of sour milk or beef scraps the egg record is at least twice as high as when no animal food is fed. The sour milk was found to be rather more valuable than beef scraps for increasing egg production.

DAIRY

Cheaper Rations.

The wise dairyman attempts as far as possible to produce on his own land the feeds required to make a ration for his dairy cattle which is efficient and at the same time economical. To do this his first move is to supply himself with an ample amount of good legume hay and no matter where he lives there is one or more legume crops which he can grow. The greater part of the protein required by the cow giving milk can be produced in this way and what is still lacking can be supplied cheaply in the form of cottonseed meal, linseed meal, or wheat bran. The carbohydrates in the ration are best supplied in the form of ground corn or corn and cob meal, silage and coarse roughage. Corn supplemented by cottonseed or linseed meal is without doubt the cheapest form of the concentrate portion of the ration available, and legume hay, silage and coarse roughage such as oat straw or corn stover, all of which can be produced on the average farm, comprise the cheapest and most efficient form of roughage.

A good ration for the ordinary cow from the supply of feeds named would be: ground corn, five or six pounds; cottonseed meal, one and one-half to two pounds; corn silage, 25 to 30 pounds; clover, alfalfa or other legume hay, 10 or 12 pounds, and corn stover, oat straw or other coarse roughage, all she will eat. Such a ration is based on a milk production of 25 pounds or three gallons. For each additional three pounds of milk produced, the ration may be increased one-sixth. The size of the cow will also have something to do with the amount she should receive.

The extra heavy producer, the cow on test or any animal from whom the greatest possible yield is desired, will require other feeds and for these, brewers' grains, gluten feed, shorts, middlings and other highly palatable and productive commercial feeds will be needed. The ordinary farm cow will do quite well on home grown feeds, supplemented with the common bought feeds, such as cottonseed meal, oil meal or wheat bran.

Fresh Cows.

For a considerable period before the dairy cow is due to freshen it is best to feed highly nutritious feeds. About 60 days before the time for parturition the cow should be dried off. It is necessary that this be done carefully, as old milk left in the udder may lead to garget or other ills.

For the drying-off process the Pennsylvania Experiment Station recommends decreasing the silage to about 20 pounds and the grain to four pounds daily. No change is necessary in the amount of hay fed. After the cow is dry the grain ration is resumed and the amount of grain increased gradually until the week just previous to freshening.

The grain ration ought to be laxative in character, highly nutritious and palatable. During the last week the cow should be placed in a box stall and her grain lessened. Equal parts of wheat bran and ground oats or chop with alfalfa hay and mangels is recommended as a good ration to feed at this time.

After parturition the cow should not be milked until the second day, except by the calf, unless, as is the practice of some dairymen, the calf is removed at once. For several days the cow should be allowed only tepid water. For feed, good clover hay, mangels and bran and oats are probably best until her system becomes normal again. By the third day the cow may be returned to her stall.

GARDEN

Late Cabbage.

Growing good late cabbages, like many other garden and farm crops, is now possessed with many difficulties. He who now gets a fine yield of good, sound and large heads, is the exception. In the winter care of a crop of late cabbage, there are only two important operations. The first is the making of the small heads, and those not quite well filled out, into kraut. Second, to put away so as to keep well and fresh through the winter season, all the large, solid heads.

Some can be stored in the cellar or basement for immediate use, but the greater portion keeps the best when buried in pits in the open ground. In the cellar, the heads get in a wilted, or tough condition, and are not nearly so crisp, fresh and tender as stock buried in the ground. The fall cabbage crop is yet doing fine, and needs to stand some time yet. Slight frosts do the crop no harm, and as long as no freezing weather comes, allow the crop to remain where it grows. However, a selection can be made for all the kraut stock, and this delicacy made up some time before harvesting and burying the remainder.

When "pitting" or burying the heads, cut them from the stalks, but leave on all the outside large leaves. Excavate a suitable sized spot about one foot deep. Put in a good layer of bright straw, and then build in the heads, tops down, in a pyramid form. Cover the pile with straw, and bank up nicely with the soil from all around. Cabbages need to be buried only moderately deep. If the leaves freeze some in the pits, no harm is done. Take out any time, but keep the side or end opened, always well covered.

Strawberry Culture.

Strawberries may be successfully transplanted either in the fall or spring, providing the ground is in good condition. Before planting the ground should be plowed deeply and, if not rich, a coating of well-rotted manure turned under. As a general rule the best plants are not obtained from old beds, as the old plants have exhausted their vitality in producing fruit and the young plants are likely to be weak. The best runners are obtained from young, vigorous plants.

The young plants should be transplanted as soon after digging as possible. About one-third of the lower part of the roots should be clipped off and all but one to three leaves removed. These roots should be well spread out and the soil packed about them firmly. Set the plants so that the crown is just about flush with the top of the soil. If planted shallower than this the plant is likely to dry out and die, and if the crown is covered with soil there is danger of smothering it.

The strawberry is a very shallow-rooted plant and must have frequent shallow cultivation. The field should be kept free of weeds and the plants cultivated every 10 days or two weeks until they bloom, when cultivation should cease until the crop is harvested, after which the ground may be cultivated deeply during the balance of the season.

ORCHARD

Mice in Orchard.

The ravages of short-tailed field mice in many parts of the United States, according to D. E. Lantz, assistant biologist of the Department of Agriculture, results in serious losses to farmers, orchardists, and those concerned with the conservation of our forests, and the problem of controlling the animals is one of considerable importance. Short-tailed field mice are commonly known as meadow mice, pine mice and moles; locally as bear mice, buck-tailed mice or black mice. Over 50 species and races occur within the United States and nearly 40 other forms have been located in North America.

The runs of meadow mice are mainly on the surface of the ground under grass, leaves, weeds, brush, boards, snow or other sheltering litter. They are hollowed out by the animal's claws and worn hard and smooth by being frequently traversed. The runs lead to shallow burrows where large nests of dead grass furnish winter retreats for the mice. Summer nests are large balls of the same material hidden in the grass and often elevated on small hummocks in the meadows and marshes where the animals abound. The young are brought forth in either underground or surface nests.

Value of Apples.

One writer tells in the Farm and Fireside some of his side-line orchard experience. I find that it is profitable materially to increase the income from my apple crop by sorting and grading the apples much more closely than I formerly did. For example, instead of making only two grades—No. 1 and No. 2—and letting most of the crop go into these two grades, I now make a Fancy grade, a Select grade, and a No. 1 grade. The "Fancies" are the cream of each variety. The Select grade contains many apples almost as fine looking as the Fancies, but run somewhat smaller in size and there are some slight imperfections. The No. 1's are smaller, but are uniform in size and contain no serious imperfections or very noticeable injury from insects. Classed and graded in this way I have perhaps one-third of my crop to dispose of in other ways. But by taking pains to make known the superiority of my well-graded, carefully selected apples, I am getting from one-third to one-half more for the packed fruit I now sell, and from the remainder of the crop, made into cider and sold as vinegar, boiled cider, and apple jelly, I am able some years to more than double my orchard income as compared to my old plan of selling.

Handled as I have described, there is no loss from freezing and rotting of the apples. As soon as the grading of the crop is finished all of the apples that have failed to come under the three grades mentioned are then in sound, clean condition, and at once go into cider. Formerly I used to have long waits trying to make sale of the mixed and poorly graded crop, with the result that half of them became so decayed they were unfit to make good cider.

By making use of some of the smaller sizes by improved cider-making outfits, either hand outfits or those that can be operated by gas engine or tractor, the orchard owner can be independent of public cider mills and be sure of having his product just as high-class as are his apple grades.

LIVE STOCK

Killing Pests.

Pests easy to kill are not the human kind, but the ones which inflict pain and discomfort to animals. Farm and Fireside tells what to do about them It says:

"Dipping as a general farm practice is still something of a novelty, probably from the mistaken idea that it applies only to big ranches, stockyards, and other large-scale operations. On the contrary, any watertight barrel or even a canvas dipping bag may be used for treating lambs, pigs and other small animals. And anyone who has ever given a dog a bath in a flea disinfectant already knows the principle involved. It is simply to kill insect pests by poisoning them with a liquid fatal to them, but harmless to farm live stock.

"Here are a few animal parasites that can be best controlled by dipping:

"On hogs: Hog louse, flea, red mange and sarcoptic mange.

"On sheep: Sheep tick, sheep-scab mite, mange.

"On cattle: Texas fever tick, mange, scab, various kinds of lice and mites.

"On horses: Lice and mites."

Collar Galls.

Tannic acid is recommended as one of the very best remedies for collar galls. It can be secured from any drug store and is easily applied by rubbing lightly over the collar every morning and evening if the horse is working.

Collar galls usually appear at the top of the neck or at the point of the shoulder where an improperly fitted collar rubs. It is important that the collar be kept clean at all times in order that it may be kept from cutting into the neck, but special care in keeping it clean is necessary after these galls start. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Remedy for Worms.

Every hog raiser is troubled at some time with intestinal worms in his herd. The following remedies can be made at home at very small cost:

Santonin, 8 grains; areconut, 2 drams; calomel, 1 grain; sodium bicarbonate, 1 dram. This quantity is recommended for a hog weighing 100 pounds by Dr. A. H. Logan, veterinary field agent for the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, who is stationed at the University of Florida. Larger or smaller hogs should receive proportionate amounts. Where a number of hogs are to be treated they should be divided into lots of 20. The powder should be mixed with a little moist ground feed and given in a way so that each hog will receive its share. Food should be withheld 20 hours before the medicine is given. One treatment is usually enough to rid the animal of internal parasites, but another can be given in three weeks if necessary.

The following mixture will help to keep the animals in condition and it contains practically the ingredients which are contained in high priced condition powders: Charcoal, 1½ bushels; common salt, 4 pounds; hardwood ashes, 10 pounds; slake lime, 4 pounds. This mixture is recommended by the department of agriculture. It should be kept in a dry place where it will be accessible to the animals at all times.

TRAPPING

When Furs Are Best.

Most states prohibit trapping until after the first of November. However, many pelt hunters—owing to the fact that these laws are not enforced as strictly as they should be—go after furs much earlier in the season. Many of you have heard, no doubt, that the skins were good during any month which had an "R" in the spelling of it. This is not true for skins taken anywhere in the United States during September, for instance, are hardly worth the trouble it takes to stretch them. Many taken in October are little better. Even in November, unless the weather has been cold for several weeks, few skins will be prime and these only in the latter part of the month.

It is obvious that those living in the north can make their sets earlier than those who live in the south. For the benefit of the amateur I wish to state which animals get good quality pelts first and which last, so they may be guided and get larger checks for their work, says one man.

The skunk and civet prime first. However, in the warmer days of autumn, great care should be taken with the pelts, otherwise they will taint. Every bit of fat and flesh should be removed; the tail split open. If the weather is not snappy, it is best to salt the skins, even though they do not bring quite as much as those cured the regular way. Yet it is well not to take any chances, for a tainted skin is worth very little, depending upon the condition, of course, and as is often the case, nothing at all. If trappers could visit any large fur house and see this class of skins coming in, some rotten, they would understand why it is absolutely essential that great care be taken of skunk, civet, raccoon and opossum, especially during the warm weather.

The raccoon and opossum follow the skunk in getting first quality pelts. After this comes the mink and weasel. In fact some claim that when the last named is prime, all other fur bearers are also. This is true with the possible exception of the muskrat which does not get its best quality pelt until in late winter and spring.

Perhaps some of my young readers will wonder why, if the muskrat primes so late, that most of the skins are taken early in the fall. The reason lies in the fact that these little fur bearers are very active just before cold weather preparing their winter quarters and storing up food. Later, when the streams are frozen, they do not venture forth so much and that explains why most of the trappers make their sets for them in the fall.

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Twelve other sizes from 1½ to 22 H-P. Your choice of Hit and Miss or Throttle Governor; Make and Break or Jump Spark (auto) ignition. No extra charge. I build engines to suit you, not what is cheapest and easiest to build. Over a million H-P. in use. Operate on Kerosene or Gasoline. Longest sold direct to the user. Guaranteed 10 years. 3 months trial. Write today for New Engine Book and money-saving prices.

OTTAWA MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 1783 King Street, Ottawa, Kansas.

Advertisers like to know what paper their orders head. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade you will help the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 6.—The wheat market today closed with prices 5 1-2 cents down from the closing prices of the first day of last week. The market however was slightly up from the close of the final day of last week. The election gave the excuse for the slight boost during the day's trading. Corn showed a decline while oats ruled about steady with the prices the beginning of last week. Clover seed was up from last week's prices. Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth grain markets also showed lower grain prices than last week's. Butter was half cent to 1 1-2 cents up from the previous week's market while eggs showed a one cent gain. There was a decline in the dresed poultry and meat market.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.85½; December, $1.87½; May, $1.91¾. Corn, cash, $1.04½; December, 88¼c; May, 90c. Oats, cash, 55¼c; December, 57c; May, 60¾c. Clover seed, cash, $11.02; December, $11.12; January, $11.22; February, $11.30; March, $11.15; April, $10.65. Rye—No. 2, cash, $1.44. Alsike, cash, $10.55; December, $10.65; March, $10.85. Timothy, cash, $2.40; December, $2.45; March, $2.60.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.84⅝; May, $1.86½; July, $1.50⅝. Corn, December, 86½c; May, 88⅛c; July 88⅛c. Oats, December, 54⅛c; May, 57⅞c;

Minneapolis — Wheat, December, $1.92⅛; May, $1.92⅛; July, $1.82⅝.

Duluth—Wheat, December, $1.90¾; May, $1,91.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 39c; solid pack, 38c; process, per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints, 33½c; 10-lb. tubs, 34c; oleo, 22@26c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 23@24c; York State, 24c; brick, 25@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb., 24@25c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; block Swiss, 32c; domestic Swiss, 38c; imported, 60c; Roquefort, 70c; Longhorn, 24@25c. Eggs—Fresh, candled, 35c; strictly fresh, 40c.

Dressed Hogs — Light, 13@13½c; heavy roughs, 11½@12c. Calves, 14@15c Spring lambs, 15@16c. Fowls—Alive, 15c. Turkeys—Alive, 20@22c. Ducks — Alive, 16@17c. Geese—Alive, 15c. Lambs —Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 8@10c. Heifers —9@10c. Bulls, 8@9c.

Lard, 17½c. Bacon—Fat, 19½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21½c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 19½c; shoulders, 15c; luncheon sausage, 19c; Fresh pork sausage, 15½c; bologna 14½c; frankfurters, 16½c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 23c; knuckles, 28c.

Hides—No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 18c; bulls 15c; green calf—No. 1, 30c; No. 2. 28½c; kip, 25c; No. 2 kip, 24c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $13.00; No. 2 timothy, $11.50; light mixed, $12.00; No. 1 mixed, $11.00; No. 1 clover hay, $11.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $11.00@11.50; winter patents, $10.00@10.50 per bbl.; family flour, $8.75@9.00 per bbl.; graham flour, $4.00 per cwt. Purina whole wheat, per bbl., $10.00. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $30.00@32.00; brown middlings, $35.00@36.00; white middlings, $38.00@40.00; coarse meal, $2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $40.00; old process meal, $46.00@48.00; union grains, $36.00 @38.00. Cottonseed meal, $46.00@48.00. Straw, (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $5.00@6.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.10@1.20; old corn, $1.40 per cwt.; new, $1.10. Oats—55@58c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.40@2.60. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs., $2.20@2.50; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

New York—Flour, quiet; spring patents, $9.35@9.60; winter patents, $8.60 @8.85; winter straights, $8.25@8.40; Kansas straights, $9.35@9.60. Pork, unsettled; mess, $31.00@32.00; family, $31.00@33.00; short clear, $28.50@30.50. Beef unsettled; mess, $22.50@23.00; family, $25.00@26.00. Lard, steady; middle west, $16.90@17.00. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, quiet; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 95c@$1.00; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 80c. Hides, firm; Bogota, 40c; Central America, 39c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 50c; seconds, 47c.

Butter firmer; receipts, 3,941; creamery, higher than extras, 37½@38c; creamery, extras (92 score), 37c; firsts, 35½@36½c; seconds, 34@35c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 7,400; fresh gathered, extra fine, 42@44c; extra firsts, 40@ 41c; firsts, 38@39c; seconds, 34@37c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 62@68c; nearby hennery, browns, 45 @52c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,753 state fresh, specials, 22@22½c; do. average fancy, 21¾c. Live poultry, weak; no price settled; dressed poultry quiet; chickens, 19½@32c; fowls, 15@23½c; turkeys, 20@30c.

Chicago—Butter, higher; creamery, 32½@36c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 3,759 cases; firsts, 32@33c; ordinary firsts, 29½@31c; at mark. cases included, 25@ 31½c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 75 cars; Minnesota and Dakota white, $1.55@1.60; Minnesota and Dakota Ohios, $1.50@1.55. Michigan and Wisconsin white, $1.50@1.60. Poultry, alive, unsettled; fowls, 14½c; springs, 16c.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 24,-500; market 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; market lower; prime heavies, $9.50@10.00; heavy, mixed, $9.80@9.85; mediums, $9.75@9.80; heavy yorkers, $9.70@9.75; light yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $8.65@8.75; roughs, $7.75@9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; market 50c higher; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $10.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; market 50c higher; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 6,000; market for good, active; commons, low; shipping steers, $7.50@ 10.50; butchers, $6.00@8.65; heifers, $5.00@7.75; cows, $3.25@7.00; bulls, $4.75@7.00; stockers and feeders, $5.00 @7.00; fresh cows and springers, active and steady at $50@115. Veals, receipts, 1,300; active at $4.50@13.00. Hogs, receipts, 26,000; market active; heavy, $10.00@10.15; mixed, $9.85@10; yorkers, $9.70@9.85; light yorkers, $8.75 @9.00; pigs, $8.75; roughs, $9.00@9.15; stags, $7.50@8.25. Sheep and lambs, receipts 8,000; market active; lambs, $6.50@10.85; yearlings, $5.50@9.00; wethers, $7.75@8.00; ewes, $3.00@7.25; mixed sheep, $7.50@7.75.

Chicago—Hogs — Receipts, 46,000; slow; 15c above Saturday's average; bulk, $9.20@9.80; light, $8.80@9.80; mixed, $9.20@9.95; heavy, $9.20@9.95; rough $9.20@9.40; pigs, $6.25@8.35. Cattle — Receipts, 20,000; strong; native beef cattle, $6.90@11.75; western steers, $6.50@9.85; stockers and feeders, $4.70 @8.00; cows and heifers, $3.60@9.60; calves, $7.50@11.50. Sheep—Receipts, 36,000; weak; wethers, $7.50@8.65; lambs, $8.25@10.75.

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 7,000; slow to 10c higher; good weight scarce; Yorkers, $9.50; pigs, $8.75; mixed, $9.60. Cattle—Receipts, 50 cars; strong; top $8.50. Calves strong; top, $12.00. Sheep — Receipts, 20 cars; strong; top, $7.50. Lambs, strong; top, $10.40.

BANKS RICHEST IN OUR HISTORY

Aggregate Resources Total $14,411,000,000, an Increase of $216,000,000.

National banks have greater resources than at any time in the history of the American banking system, Comptroller of the Currency Williams announced last week, basing his statement on returns from the call for the condition of the institutions as of September 12 last. The report shows resources aggregating $14,411,000,000, which is greater by $216,000,000 than any previous record. The banks show an increase of $2,-144,000,000 over a year ago. Deposits amounted to $11,362,000,000, an increase of $2,133,000,000 over last year.

The comptroller reported that the operation of the federal reserve act has resulted in breaking up the great centers of capital, such as New York and Chicago, and has effected a wider distribution of money. Deposits in New York, Chicago and St. Louis national banks fell off $218,000,000 since last May, while the country bank deposits show an increase of $294,000,000 since last May.

Loans and discounts amounted to $7,859,000,000—is the greatest in the history of the banks. Circulation has fallen off $44,000,000 during the last year, the report says. Reserves, on Sept. 12, amounted to $2,325,000,000, an increase of $266,000,000 over last year. The excess reserve amounted to $891,-000,000, an increase of $23,000,000, compared with a year ago.

ANTHRACITE PRODUCTION SHOWS A BIG DECREASE

OUTPUT OF HARD COAL MINES FALLS OFF DURING SIX MONTHS THIS YEAR.

According to a statement issued by the Anthracite Bureau of Information, which is maintained by mining companies in the hard coal fields, the production of anthracite from April 1 to September 30, this year, was 2,075,000 tons less than in the corresponding months of 1915. This decrease, the statement says, has been due almost entirely to the shortage in the labor supply. During this period, the statement says, "there has been no time when there was a surplus of coal on the market. In fact, the storage yards, which usually contain several million tons, have been entirely depleted."

The statement says that the operators are using their utmost endeavors to meet the demand for anthracite, and adds that "it is quite evident, however, that there is no inclination on the part of officials of the Mine Workers' Union to co-operate in this effort."

CANADA'S WOOD PULP TO GO IN 25 YEARS, IS FEARED

Disappearance within 25 years of Canada's wood pulp supply, if conservation measures are not adopted, was predicted before the Dominion royal commission by Ellwood Wilson, paper industry expert.

Three things are essential, Mr. Wilson declared—adoption of a scientific scheme of reforestation, proper system of fire protection and elimination of waste in forests.

MEAT PROFITS GO TO DEALER

Farmers Receive 54 to 85 Per Cent of Prices Paid; Middlemen Get Rest.

The dispute between farmers and middlemen as to who gets the greatest "rakeoff" from the present high cost of meat, has received the attention of government experts. After a year of investigation into the live stock and meat markets as to the relative cost of the different steps in marketing animals and the proportions of final prices reaching farmers and other parties to transactions, the government has produced the following conclusions:

"In the centralized markets, the farmers' share of the gross returns ranged from 54 per cent to 85 per cent, while from 2 per cent to 5 per cent went to pay market expenses, 2 per cent to 9 per cent to the packers, and 8 per cent to 33 per cent to the retailers.

"In the local sales, from 62 per cent to 84 per cent of the gross returns was received by the farmer and from 15 per cent to 38 per cent by the retailer."

The investigation covered the leading markets of the country. The specialists, under direction of A. D. Melvin, chief of the bureau of animal industry, and C. J. Brand, chief of the bureau of markets, traced several typical lots of beef cattle from producer to consumer.

The three general methods of marketing found to be in most common use, says the report, are shipping to the large centralized markets, selling to local butchers and packers, and the sale of farm-prepared meats to dealers and consumers. The bulk of the animals from the central states is sold through the centralized markets, while some form of local marketing predominates in the extreme eastern, western and southern sections.

Most Business in Central Markets.

The great central markets handle four-fifths of the sheep and lambs, two-thirds of the hogs and approximately one-half of the beef cattle. For local slaughter about one-third of the beef cattle, one-eighth of the sheep and lambs and one-twelfth of the hogs are sold. Nearly one-third of the hogs and about one-tenth of the beef cattle and one-twentieth of the sheep and lambs are slaughtered on farms and ranges.

Co-operative associations of cattle-raisers are becoming an important factor in marketing, according to the report. Seven hundred and fifty organizations which market cattle in a co-operative way now exist in 15 states. These associations bring greater returns to the farmers because of reduction of marketing expenses and the realization of prevailing prices at the centralized markets, and they are also valuable because of their educational features.

Marketing by Motor.

Farm and Fireside tells how direct marketing within a radius of five and ten miles is bringing profits to the producers. The writer says:

"Let me cite a few examples of direct marketing by means of motor trucks and produce wagons that have come to my attention recently. One New Jersey farmer located about 30 miles from New York city formerly shiped all his apples, peaches, pears, plums, potatoes and garden truck to New York commission merchants. For several years he has substituted direct marketing of his products to towns within five to ten miles of his farm. His produce is delivered by means of covered market wagon, mostly in response to orders by telephone. He now seldom loads any produce that is not already contracted for. An increasing quantity of the more perishable kinds of fruit and vegetables, like strawberries, cane fruits, and green peas, are now being called for at his farm by customers who have automobiles or motorcycles.

These appreciate high quality and freshness of products, and are frequently willing to call for them in person. Since making this change to direct marketing, this farmer has learned that a less quantity produced and raising his standard of quality to a high plane net him more profit than did his former practice. He finds that by thinning vegetables and fruits, so that large, attractive specimens can be used to fill his special orders, there is no objection to paying a generous price by his more discriminating consumers This plan of direct marketing also allows the developing of fruits and vegetables to just the right stage before they are gathered."

When hitched onto the plow or cultivator, try sowing some oats on the ground where hens or chickens are yarded. Then turn a few furrows over the oats. The birds will work on this freshly turned ground after the oats and insects for days at a time. If this plan is followed regularly through the summer season, hens will do nearly as well as though they are on range.

A milking-stool of proper height will enable most milkers to handle fully one-third more cows without fatigue than if it is too low.

Duck eggs should be marketed frequently, as they depreciate in quality more rapidly than hens' eggs, especially during hot weather.

Iron Is Greatest of All Strength Builders, Says Doctor

A Secret of the Great Endurance and Power of Athletes

Ordinary Nuxated Iron Will Make Delicate, Nervous, Rundown People 200 Per Cent Stronger in Two Weeks' Time in Many Cases.

New York, N. Y.—Most people foolishly seem to think they are going to get renewed health and strength from some stimulating medicine, secret nostrum or narcotic drug, said Dr. Sauer, a Specialist who has studied widely both in this country and Europe, when, as a matter of fact, real and true strength can only come from the food you eat. But people often fail to get the strength out of their food because they haven't enough iron in their blood to enable it to change food into living matter. From their weakened, nervous condition they know something is wrong but they can't tell what, so they generally commence doctoring for stomach, liver or kidney trouble or symptoms of some other ailment caused by the lack of iron in the blood. This thing may go on for years, while the patient suffers untold agony. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while, double their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated like nuxated iron, if you want it to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete or prizefighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray, while many another has gone down to inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron.

NOTE—Nuxated Iron recommended above by Dr. Sauer is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents is widely prescribed by eminent physicians everywhere. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion, as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The Manufacturers have such great confidence in Nuxated Iron that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by all good druggists.
—Advertisement.

Oil Corn Binder.

A great many parts of the modern corn binder run very rapidly, particularly if the horses step lively. This, together with the fact that a great many of the bearings run close to the ground and often are covered with dust or mud, means rapid wear unless the oiling is well remembered. Many farmers run a corn binder but two or three seasons, then sell it for $15 or $20 and buy new again. These men are usually neglectful of oiling and cut with great speed, so they practically wear out many parts of their binders long before they should.

It takes from 15 to 20 minutes to oil a corn binder as it should be oiled, but ther is no time that pays better than this time spent in oiling. We oil, says one man, the machine completely four times during each day's run, and several of the more rapidly moving parts are oiled between these general oilings. We cut on an average of 75 to 100 acres each year, and our preesnt machine has stood through six of these average harvests with less than $3 worth of repairs on it, and seems good for as many more. We attribute this good service entirely to careful oiling, with a good grade of oil. Ther are many oil holes on a corn binder that are a little difficult to get at, and rather than spend the time necessary to get at them, which may mean getting down in the dust besides, too many drivers give the oil can a squirt in the direction of the oil holes and drive on. Some of the oil may have found its way around the bearings but more often it has run around the outside of the oil cup instead of on the inside. Standing out in the weather from year end to year end and not getting theoil it should have, puts more corn binders into the scrap heap than does the actual work they do.

Give the colts plenty of exercise every day.

Running water is badly needed on every farm. Are you planning to provide it?

If you are selling cream or butter from four or more cows you should be using a cream separator. It is easy to prove this by figures.

Relief for Catarrh Sufferers Now FREE

You Can Now Treat This Trouble in Your Own Home and Get Relief at Once.

By the new method the nose and throat are treated by an effective local remedy applied directly to the afflicted membranes.

The Elixir, taken into the stomach, has a direct influence upon the mucous membranes of the body and cures the disease by removing the cause.

How the Remedy for Catarrh Was Discovered.

THIS terrible disease has raged unchecked for years simply because *symptoms* have been treated while the cause of the trouble has been left to circulate in the blood, and bring the disease back as fast as local treatments could relieve it.

C. E. Gauss, who experimented for years on a treatment for Catarrh, found that after perfecting a balm that relieved the nose and throat troubles quickly, he could not prevent the trouble beginning all over again.

On test cases, he could completely **remove** all signs of Catarrh from nose and throat, but in a few weeks they were back.

Careful experiments and investigations have shown that as the troubles were expelled from the nose and throat, the real cause of the disease was overlooked and in a short time the Catarrh would return stronger than ever. Mr. Gauss has gone way ahead of the ordinary methods of treatment and has provided a remedy that

Removes the Cause

and Immediately Gives Relief to the Nose and Throat

Reese Jones, of Scranton, Penn., says that after trying many other treatments, he used this new method and—"My nose is now entirely clear and free and I am not bothered by the disease any more. The New Combined Treatment is worth its weight in gold."

Temporary relief from catarrh may be obtained in other ways, but the New Combined Treatment must inevitably be accepted for *permanent* results.

Sarah J. Cape, Mount Pelia, Tenn., says. "I suffered the pains and distress of catarrh for thirteen years and needless to state, tried nearly every method. But by your new method I was *completely* cured and you cannot imagine the joy that has come over me."

Trial Treatment FREE

This new method is so important to the welfare of humanity, so vital to every person suffering from any form of catarrh, that the opportunity to actually *test* it and *prove* its results, will be gladly extended without one cent of cost.

A large trial treatment, with complete, minute directions, will be sent free to any catarrh-sufferer.

Send no money, take no risks, make no promises. Simply clip, sign and mail the coupon and the test package of the New Combined Treatment will be sent, fully prepaid, together with the valuable book on Catarrh.

Goes to the Root of

Stopped-up noses
Constant "frog-in-the-throat"
Nasal discharges
Hawking and spitting
Snoring at night
Bad breath
Frequent colds
Difficult breathing
Smothering sensation in dreams
Sudden fits of sneezing
Dry mucus in nose
and any of the other symptoms that **indicate** approaching or present catarrh

Send the Test Treatment FREE

C. E. GAUSS,
261 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

If your New Combined Treatment will relieve my Catarrh and bring me health and good spirits again, I am willing to be shown. So, without cost or obligation to me, send, fully prepaid, the Treatment and Book.

Name .....

Address .....

When writing to advertisers please mention The Toledo Weekly Blade.

VALUABLE CARGO ARRIVES IN U. S. ON DEUTSCHLAND

German Merchant Submarine, Fooling Allied War Fleet, Reaches America Through Raging Storm.

Brought safely across the Atlantic ocean and into an American port the second time within four months by her daughty skipper, Captain Paul Koenig, the German merchant supersubmarine Deutschland was placed in a "pocket" previously prepared for her in New London, Conn., and carefully screened from curious eyes. Armed guards, barbed wire fences, pontoons and ships completely hid the submersible from view.

The Deutschland slid into port on Nov. 1 with a ten million dollar cargo in her hold. Dyestuffs, drugs and rare serums formed the physical bulk of her load, but in addition there are precious stones by the peck measure to be sold and stocks and bonds to be hypothecated for the fatherland.

Story of Trip.

Chief Officer F. C. Raphol gave the story of the voyage in which the submarine maneuvered under English battleships in the English channel and was nearly wrecked by fierce storms on the Atlantic which made every member of the crew nearly helpless from seasickness. He said:

"We had very bad weather almost all the way across. On leaving port we ran right into a big fleet of English battleships and submarine destroyers. Captain Koenig maneuvered right under the bottoms of some of the biggest battleships in the whole English navy and they never saw us. Our attempts to escape the battleships caused us much delay in our voyage. After getting out of the English channel we ran into a storm and then it was a case of one storm after another all the way, until about four days ago.

"It stormed so hard that we had to keep submerged almost all the time to keep from being shipwrecked. The weather continued this way for days and the Deutschland rocked badly. It rocked so badly the crew became seasick and it was with great difficulty that we managed to keep afloat, as most of the crew were hopelessly sick almost all the time.

"Four days ago we ran into a calm and made rapid progress. We examined our vessel and found that she was quite badly damaged, but nevertheless we kept a-going.. About midnight, on Oct. 31, we found ourselves off the New England coast and we put on full speed for New London. A little while later we picked up the pilot and, heading up the river, we docked in safety after our long voyage."

Makes Voyage in 21 Days.

The voyage from Bremen was made in 21 days, which was four days longer than it took the Deutschland to make her maiden trip to Baltimore.

The Deutschland passed beneath the powerful flotilla of British warships which has been patrolling the New England coast since the raid of the U-53.

The clearance papers were made out for "Baltimore or any other American Atlantic port."

Captain Frederick Hinch of the Eastern Forwarding Co., said that all but two of the seamen had been on the Deutschland when she made her first trip. Captain Koenig told Dr. E. C. Chipman, health officer of the port, that the Deutschland had been scheduled to leave Bremen on Oct. 1, but suffered an accident on a trial trip and had to postpone her departure.

CHICAGOAN IN MICHIGAN FINDS A TUBERCULAR TREE

Plant life of a rare nature has been discovered by Prof. Henry C. Colles of the University of Chicago, who with 28 members of the Varsity Botany club were studying vegetation in Michigan.

One of the many unusual things which Prof. Colles' party discovered in the copper country was a young fir tree on the side of which was a large knob of wood resulting from the sting of an insect while the tree was young. This, Mr. Colles states, was an indication that the tree was tubercular. He added that it was the only tree suffering from that disease which he had discovered.

FACE A SIGHT WITH PIMPLES

Increased Till Face Was Full of Them. Large, Hard and Red. Festered and Scaled Over. Itched.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"I had a few pimples to which I did not pay much attention, and they increased till my face was so full of them it made me look a sight. They were large, hard, and red, and they festered and scaled over and they itched and I squeezed them until the blood came. I did not sleep well.

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment which relieved me within a week, and I only used three cakes of the Cuticura Soap and two boxes of the Cuticura Ointment till I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Ohlenbach, 3819 Honore St., Chicago, Ill., Feb. 21, 1916.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card: **"Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."** Sold throughout the world.

AVERAGES 128 MILES AN HOUR

Aviator Flies From Chicago to New York in 7 Hours, 27 Minutes Actual Time.

Victor Carlstrom, who left Chicago Nov. 2 for New York in a New York Times mail-carrying airplane, descended on Governor's Island, Nov. 3, ending his flight at 8:55½ a. m.

Carlstrom was forced to make two stops during his journey. His original plan was to make the trip between sunrise and sunset of one day. But in this he failed because a loose nut caused him to descend at Erie, Pa. Darkness came on as he reached Hammondsport, N. Y., the night of Nov. 2, and he remained over there, resuming his aerial voyage shortly after daybreak.

Carlstrom was given a tumultuous welcome when he swooped down on Governor's Island. A large crowd had assembled. Carlstrom, after locating the island and being signaled about his landing place, made a grand circle over Brooklyn and Buttermilk Channel and then descended gracefully.

The aviator left Chicago at 6:09½ a. m. Nov. 2. Without a stop he traveled to Erie, Pa., a distance of 452 miles, in 4 hours, 17½ minutes. Before sunset, he had reached Hammondsport, N. Y., making a total of 652 miles, covered in 6 hours, 7½ minutes.

Carlstrom left Hammondsport, a distance of about 300 miles from New York, at 6:35 Nov. 3 and went through to New York without making a stop.

WONDERFUL EGG PRODUCER.

Any poultry raiser can easily double his profits by doubling the egg production of his hens. A scientific tonic has been discovered that revitalizes the flock and makes hens work all the time. The tonic is called "More Eggs." Give your hens a few cents' worth of "More Eggs" and you will be amazed and delighted with results. A dollar's worth of "More Eggs" will double this year's production of eggs, so if you wish to try this great profit-maker, write E. J. Reefer, poultry expert, 5508 Reefer Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., who will send you a season's supply of "More Eggs" Tonic for $1.00 (prepaid). So confident is Mr. Reefer of the results that a million dollar bank guarantees if you are not absolutely satisfied your dollar will be returned on request and the "More Eggs" casts you nothing. Send a dollar today or ask Mr. Reefer for his Free poultry book that tells the experience of a man who has made a fortune out of poultry.—Adv.

NEW YORK SPENDS YEARLY $200,000,000 FOR MEAT

In the bill of fare of New York City the most costly item of food is meat, which costs annually something like $200,000,000; daily consumption of meat a person is about half a pound. If all this were beef it would require more than 3,000 cattle to supply New York every day.

Colds Coughs Catarrh

A trinity of evils, closely allied, that afflict most people, and which follow one on the other, in the order named, until the last one is spread through the system, leading to many evils. But their course can be checked.

PERUNA CONQUERS

It is of great value when used promptly for a cold, usually checking it and overcoming it in a few days.

Ample evidence has proved that it is even of more value in overcoming chronic catarrh, dispelling the inflammatory conditions, enabling the diseased membranes to perform their natural functions, and toning up the entire system.

The experience of thousands is a safe guide to what it may be expected to do for you.

Liquid or tablets—both tested by the public and approved.

THE PERUNA COMPANY, • • COLUMBUS, OHIO

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U. S. AWAITS ALL FACTS ON MARINA CASE

Action Delayed Until Full Investigation Is Made Concerning Torpedoing by German U-Boat.

No definite action was taken by the United States government last week on the sinking of the British liner Marina by a German submarine. There was a disposition on the part of this government to delay action until after the national election and the time when full and exact details of the sinking were received.

If it shall be shown that the torpedoing of the vessel was without warning and a violation of the solemn pledges made by Germany, then drastic action will be taken. According to an announcement last week by Secretary of State Lansing there has been no change in the policy of the United States in regard to submarine warfare. The American government will hold Germany to strict adherence to its pledges in connection with the sinking of the Marina and Rowanmore.

The latter part of last week the U-boat question was still up in the air, there being a feeling in some quarters of officialdom that there was no violation of law in the attack upon the Marina. There was no direct information on the Marina in the hands of the President, only fragmentary reports from Consul Wesley Frost being on hand. The state department has been ordered to have all the affidavits of the American survivors of the torpedoed steamer cabled and not sent by mail. Ambassador Page at London is to send a representative of his office to make a personal investigation of the scene. The charge at Berlin also has been directed to seek from the foreign office its reports of the commander of the submarine responsible.

During the week, Wesley Frost, American consul at Queenstown, sent to the American embassy at London the names of six Americans whose lives were lost on the Marina. They are Daniel Thomas, Wilmington, Del., J. Brown, Roanoke, Va., — Brown, Charlotteville, N. C., George Sedbury, Fayetteville, N. C., — House, Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Frost has procured a joint affidavit from the Americans who reached Crook Haven and a similar document from American survivors at Bearhaven. The affidavits agree that the Marina was torpedoed with out warning; that the first torpedo struck on the starboard side and the second hit the vessel 12 minutes later and was followed by a boiler explosion, the steamer sinking six minutes afterward. No Americans were killed by the boiler explosion. Those who lost their lives were drowned as the lifeboats were launched.

The question of whether the Marina was armed is important. Germany has contended that ships armed even with a small stern gun for defense only should not be entitled to the ordinary guarantees, but could be sunk on sight as being practically naval auxiliaries.

Question of Arms.

The fact that England has been arming more and more of her merchantmen has made the question a vital one in Germany's consideration of a wider submarine campaign.

Officials in Washington leave no doubt that the United States will not admit such a contention by Germany. The government will stand on that point where it has stood throughout.

If the investigation shall determine that the Marina was torpedoed without warning, President Wilson is prepared, those who know him best say, to carry out his policy announced to congress and to Germany in the last Sussex note, which would mean the dismissal of Count von Bernstorff and the recall of the American embassy from Berlin. But persons who are in position to know the views of Count von Bernstorff declared that the present situation would not be permitted to advance that far. Should it be shown that a German submarine commander violated German promises, Germany can be expected to disavow his act, make apology and reparation for the loss of American lives and to punish the commander in a way which will prove satisfactory to President Wilson.

ROWANMORE IS SHELLED AFTER IT SURRENDERED

The British steamer Rowanmore, from Baltimore for Liverpool, sunk week before last by a submarine, attempted to escape from the attacking undersea boat, but the latter continued to shell the ship after she stopped, according to affidavits from members of the crew procured by the American consul at Liverpool.

The principal details of the sinking extracted from a number of the affidavits are as follows:

On Oct. 26, at 8:45 a. m. the steamer was 130 miles from Fastnet when shells began to burst about her. A moment later the lookout saw the submarine's helm put hard aport, bringing the attacking craft directly astern. Early in the chase two shells struck the bridge.

The pursuit continued until 9:30 o'clock, five or six shells in the meantime striking the steamer. The captain of the Rowanmore stopped his engines and hoisted signals that he intended to abandon the ship, but the submarine continued to shell her as the boats were being lowered, and when they were in the water the occupants were drenched by spry from falling shells.

Threatened to Run Down Boats.

The submarine then headed for the lifeboats, while one of its officers shouted, "Get out of our way or we'll run you down," but swerved when near the boats, passed them and then turned back, the commander calling out:

"I am sorry for you, but you are very foolish. You will probably all drown."

The captain of the Rowanmore was ordered on board the submarine, but declined to obey, although the command was thrice given, until a revolver was pointed at his head.

After the captain had been taken on board, the submarine fired a torpedo at the Rowanmore, which sank. The submarine then submerged and was not seen again. About three hours later the crew was picked up.

Two white Americans were on board. They were George Murphy of Brooklyn, and Albert Sessler of Boston. Five Filipinos on board gave Liverpool addresses.

The affidavits of Murphy and Sessler agree in stating that they saw no shells fired at the lifeboats after they were clear of the ship. The attack occurred at a time when the sea was very rough. In the documentary evidence the belief finds expression that the shelling of the ship after she had stopped was due to resentment at the failure to abandon her.

Ships Are Bigger

Ships built in American navy yards were fewer in number in the year ending last June, but of much greater tonnage than in the previous year.

MOTHER'S REMEDY FOR BRUISES

Children's Bumps, Sprains and Minor Hurts Quickly Relieved by Sloan's Liniment.

It is the very nature of children to hurt themselves—to come crying to mother with little fingers bruised, with heads bumped, with sprained ankles and wrists.

They are painful hurts, too. But their pain and sting can't survive the gentle use of this liniment. A single application of Sloan's Liniment and—the little fellow's bravely kept back tears give way to smiles. His hurt is relieved.

In every home where there are children a bottle of Sloan's Liniment is a necessity.

Aching muscles, rheumatism, lumbago, stiff neck, backache, chilblains, etc., can be effectively relieved with Sloan's Liniment. Cleaner than mussy ointments or plasters.

Sloan's Liniment can be obtained at all drug stores, 25c, 50c and $1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

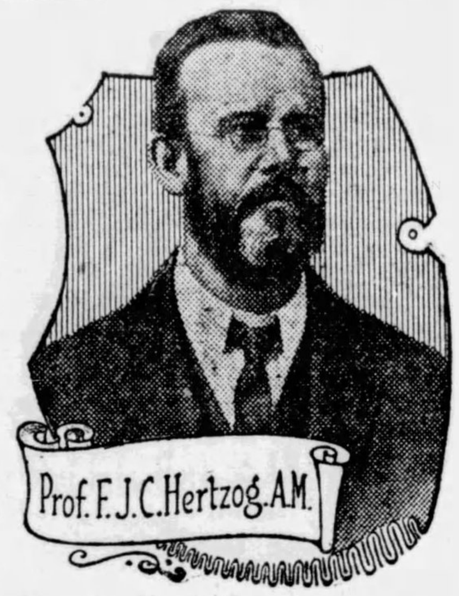
Prof. Hertzog Praises This Perfect Laxative

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin an Ideal Remedy for Constipation.

In every family there is more or less occasion for a laxative remedy. It is to meet this need that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is prepared, and that this combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin fulfills its purpose is proven by its place in thousands of American homes.

Prof. F. J. C. Hertzog, the well known linguist, 2341 North Orianna St., Philadelphia, Pa., wrote to Dr. Caldwell that he has used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in his household with excellent results and that he and his family consider it indeed a friend in need, and always keep a bottle of it on hand.

Constipation is the direct cause of much serious illness and is a condition that should never be neglected. Harsh cathartics and violent purgatives should never be employed to relieve constipation, because the very violence of their action shocks the entire system. A mild laxative, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is far preferable, being mild and gentle in its action, without griping or other pain or discomfort; its freedom from all oplate or narcotic drugs makes it an ideal remedy for children.



Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold in drug stores everywhere for fifty cents a bottle. To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure to get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

What 15c WILL BRING You FROM THE Nation's Capital The little matter of 15c in stamps or coin will bring you the Pathfinder for 13 weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for the Nation; a paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth and only the truth; now in its 23d year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is at last. Send only 15c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send it on probation 13 weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in New Friends. Address The Pathfinder, Box 65, Washington, D. C.

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Write today for 20 pkgs. Art Post Cards to sell at 10c per pkg. When sold send $2.00 and get your choice of presents. PEERLESS WATCH CO., DEPT. 549 CHICAGO, ILL.

PROF. ABBE, FATHER OF WEATHER BUREAU, DEAD

PRESENT SYSTEM OF DAILY WEATHER FORECAST OUTGROWTH OF HIS SERVICE.

Prof. Cleveland Abbe, known as "the father of the weather bureau," has died after an illness of a year.

The present-day system of daily weather forecasts, with which every portion of the United States, however remote, is now thoroughly familiar, is the outgrowth of a weather-prediction service which Cleveland Abbe established locally in Cincinnati, O., when he was the director of the observatory there in 1869.

The son of a New York merchant, and born Dec. 3, 1838, Cleveland Abbe became an instructor in mathematics and astronomy at the University of Michigan in 1860 and during the Civil war period, he was an aide at Cambridge, Mass., to Dr. B. A. Gould, then astronomer of the United States coast survey. The years 1865-66 he spent in Russia at the Imperial Observatory as guest of the resident staff of observers there, and on his return to the United States he was chosen director of the Cincinnati observatory.

AVIATRIX SOARS 1,500 FEET IN RECORD TIME

Trying to break the world's altitude record for women, Miss Cecilia Wright, in an aeroplane, ascended on Long Island to 1,500 feet in a few minutes. The record is 5,000 feet, and Miss Wright is confident of making 10,000 feet.

W. and J. Pres. Emeritus Dead

The Rev. Dr. James David Moffatt, president emeritus of Washington and Jefferson college, died in Washington on Nov. 4, after an illness of less than a week from paralysis. Dr. Moffatt, who was moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in 1905, was born at New Lisbon, Ohio, March 15, 1846, and was educated at Washington and Jefferson college and Princeton theological seminary.

Sunday School

MILLIONS WILL OBSERVE TEMPERANCE SUNDAY

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 12 Is "World's Temperance Sunday." — Rom. 14:13 to 15:3.

(BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS).

This is one of the occasions when Christians are reminded to think in millions. For 30,000,000 members of the Sunday school, not to mention other church folk, will observe November 12 as World's Temperance Sunday. Such a concentration of attention upon a single theme is of profound significance. It shapes impulses and convictions that will have unmeasured consequences. There is no way of knowing what part these regularly-recurring studies of temperance in the Sunday schools of the world have had in the remarkable progress of temperance senitment; certainly it has been great.

It is a jubilant host that is today facing the question afresh. The past year has been the most triumphant in the history of the temperance movement. Russia's results from the total abolition of alcohol are clearly known, and wholly glorious. Rumania has followed suit. Germany is openly grumbling over the use of grain for beer that is needed for bread. Britain has increased her restrictions upon the sale and use of alcohol. Two great provinces of Canada, British Columbia and Ontario, have gone "dry." At this writing five American states are preparing to vote upon the abolition of the saloon. Even the liquor men themselves know that the traffic is doomed. That idea has come to be a settled conviction in the public mind.

When, a few years ago, Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark, leader of Christian Endeavor, raised the cry for the United States and Canada, "A saloonless nation by 1920," the slogan was not taken seriously. The press either ignored it or laughed at it. Now the cry is being raised by reformers everywhere. Victory in the long, hard fight with rum is almost in sight. So today it behooves the Sunday schools, as they consider the annual temperance lesson, to view the entire subject in the large.

Catching Up With Paul.

If heaven ever laughs at earth, Paul must indulge in many a chuckle, as he sees the "progressive" modern world catching up to his program. The "last word" in the temperance reform today is "economic efficiency" —: alcohol hurts a man's productiveness and impairs his social value. He is being forced to give up the glass of beer for the sake of the general welfare. I have under my hand at the moment a sparkling booklet against booze issued by a big manufacturing concern. It is of a piece with the new kind of temperance literature.

Which, after all, is but getting into tune with this Sunday School lesson, written 19 centuries ago. Catch the "modern" note in these phrases, "Let no man put a stumbling block in his brother's way. . . . If thy brother be grieved with thy meat thou walkest no longer in love. Destroy not him with thy meat for whom Christ dies. . . . It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth or is offended or is made weak. . . . We then that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves. . . . For even Christ pleased not Himself."

There you have the law, the higher law. Society is repeating the lesson after the old apostle. With cruel blows the present war has beaten the same truth into humanity: "No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself." The old individualism of selfishness has become unendurable. As John Stuart Mill said 65 years ago, "My liberty ends when it begins to involve the possibility of ruin to my neighbor." Before the judgment seat of brotherhood, which is the bar of God, strong drink has been condemned to die. Let it be remembered, however, that this law is no new discovery of the sociologist; it was written in the New Testament before ever the word sociology was invented.

Barring the Bar.

Page advertisements in the newspapers, a booklet of modern songs, brilliant cartoons by the score, ridicule and scorn and jest, are all new weapons wielded against the liquor business. Contrast the character of the lachrymose temperance literature of half a century ago with the virile, militant productions that pour from the press today, and the changed status of the fight will be apparent.

Out of a prison cell is said to have come this indictment of "the bar," which is a colloquial name for the saloon:

"A Bar to heaven, a door to hell;
Whoever named it, named it well.
A Bar to manliness and wealth;
A door to want and broken health.
A Bar to honor, pride and fame;
A door to grief and sin and shame.
A Bar to hope, a Bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair.
A Bar to honored, useful life;
A door to brawling, senseless strife.
A Bar to all that's true and brave,
A door to every drunkard's grave.
A Bar to joys that home imparts,
A door to tears and aching hearts;
A Bar to heaven, a door to hell,
Whoever named it, named it well."

A clever flank attack upon the drink habit is this bit of current advice to the married man who "must have" his "occasional" drink of whisky:

"Start a saloon in your own house. Be the only customer (you'll have no license to pay.) Go to your wife and give her two dollars to buy a gallon of whisky, and remember there are 69 drinks in a gallon. Buy your drinks from no one but your wife, and by the time the first gallon is gone she will have eight dollars to put into the bank and two dollars to start business again. Should you live ten years and continue to buy booze from her, and then die with snakes in your boots, she will have enough money to bury you decently, educate your children, buy a house and lot, marry a decent man and quit thinking about you entirely."

As Sam Jones Saw It.

Only the rare evangelist today is without a "booze" sermon. This fight against strong drink has begotten a new militancy in the ministry. One of the pioneer preachers to fight liquor, and the man whose influence, even after his death, made Georgia "dry," was Sam Jones. The modern sociological expression of the temperance question has never done anything more compelling than this anecdote of Jones:

A man once said to Sam Jones: "The church is getting my assessment too high."

Jones asked: "How much do you pay?"

"Five dollars a year," was the reply.

"Well," said Jones, "how long have you been converted?"

"About four years," was the answer.

"What did you do before you were converted."

"I was a drunkard."

"How much did you spend for drink?"

"About $250 a year."

"How much were you worth?"

"I rented land and plowed a steer."

"What have you got now?"

"I have a good plantation and a pair of horses."

"Well," said Sam Jones, "you paid the devil $250 a year for the privilege of plowing a steer on rented land, and now you don't want to give the Lord, who saved you, $5 a year for the privilege of plowing horses on your own plantation! You are a rascal from the crown of your head to the soles of your feet!"

The Nation's Real Wealth.

War has taught the nations that real wealth is man-wealth. The richest country is the one with the greatest store of best manhood and womanhood. Whatever hurts it in the character of its youth injures a country most grievously. "The Christian World" of Cleveland, touches, in practical fashion, upon this phase of the temperance issue:

"Life insurance experts figure that each young man and woman of good habits and sound physique is an asset to the nation as a producer or conserver of wealth to the amount of $8,000. There are in the United States 50,000,000 children and young people under 25 years of age. At $8,000 apiece they are an asset of $400,000,000,000. In mere dollars and cents the youth of our nation are worth more than our coal, our iron, our silver, our gold; more than the cattle on a thousand hills; more than the grain from a million fields. And the legalized liquor traffic is the ruthless destroyer of youth. It begins the work of destruction before birth, handicaps boys and girls physically and morally, and renders tens of thousands not only unable to produce or conserve their quota of $8,000, but makes of them dependents and undesirables, an economic loss to the nation and a menace to its stability."

Of course, this is no new discovery. Nearly a century and a half ago Oliver Goldsmith wrote:

"In all the towns and countries I have seen, I never saw a city of a village yet, whose miseries were not in proportion to the number of its public houses. . . . Ale houses are ever an occasion of debauchery and excess, and either in a political or religious light, it would be our highest interest to have them suppressed."

Our own Phillip Brooks put the same ideas more tersely and forcefully in a sentence:

"If we could sweep intemperance out of the country there would hardly be poverty enough left to give healthy exercise to the charitable impulses."

The acceleration of the social consciousness of the twentieth century is going to wipe out the liquor business. But that is not adequate to transform social conditions. Only the Christ-principle of vicariousness, as set forth by Paul in the present lesson, can be an abiding basis for the permanent reform. Nothing but the constraining love of Christ can lead people permanently to deny their own desires, and to put a brother's welfare first.

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Write today for our great free Millinery and Ladies' Wearing Apparel Catalog, the world's greatest delineator of choicest Fall and Winter styles. It shows over 1,000 fine half tone pictures (many in colors) of bewitchingly chic and lovely hats and garments for ladies, misses and children, designed by famous dressmakers and milliners. Possess distinct city style and fetching, dainty effect that you will be proud to wear. EVERYTHING ON APPROVAL—If it suits keep it, if not return at our expense.

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for everything. Look—Women's trimmed hats, $1.79 up; untrimmed, 98c up; Women's and misses' suits $5.95 up; coats $4.25 up; dresses $1.00 up; waists 39c up; petticoats 39c up; skirts $1.98 up; raincoats $1.95 up and equally low prices for plumes, flowers, trimmings, shapes, ready-to-wear hats, sport and auto hats and skating caps, bonnets, and wearing apparel of all kinds for ladies, misses and children. Catalog also shows the largest assortment in the world of dainty MUSLIN and KNIT UNDERWEAR and Lingerie at pleasing prices.

We also are headquarters for Ladies', Misses' and Children's FURS OF ALL KINDS at below wholesale prices. To illustrate: Ladies' fine fur sets, $4.75 up; Children's dainty fur sets $1.40 up. Full fur line in our special Style Catalog. Write for special Style Catalog today and see our lovely goods and low prices. They will amaze and please you.

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FEATHER BED BARGAINS—$8.75

Send us $8.75 and we will ship you one first-class new 40 pound Feather Bed, ($10.00); one pair 6-pound new Feather Pillows ($2.50); all new live sanitary feathers, covered with standard A. C. A. feather proof ticking or high grade fancy Art ticking; also one pair Full size Blankets ($3.00); one full size white Counterpane ($3); and one pair Lace Pillow Shams ($1), ALL FOR ONLY $8.75. This offer is good for a short time only and positively the biggest bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail money order now or write for order blanks.

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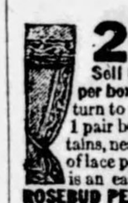

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We will give you a big, new Feather Bed absolutely free. Write today for full particulars and our Free catalog. Don't buy anywhere at any price until you see our offer.

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

8021—Ladies' Coat.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Parisian grace is very evident in this model, which will be appreciated by the fastidious, as well as the conservative dresser. In the 52-in. measure that is in high favor, the garment is on splendid lines, buttoned to the neck and fitted with a shoulder yoke. Inserted pockets, fancifully bound, are interesting features, with tabs at the front sides, near the waistline.

8018—Ladies' Evening Gown.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. A faithful copy of a charming imported evening gown, is this one in "near empire style," and with back closing. The silk girdle drapes over a net waist almost like a corsage and there is just a suggestion of the cape effect in the short sleeves. The two-piece tunic is artfully draped over a 3-gore skirt of net, and it boasts the beaded trimming that is so much the "rage."

8010—Misses' Negligee and Cap.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. A soft and pretty negligee that should be in every wardrobe. Its simplicity will recommend it to all who like such garment plain but dainty. A very good trimming point is the puffed silk finishing the neck and continuing down the front, which closes diagonally, a silk frog and button fastening the garment at the waistline.

7968—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A very pretty school frock on charmingly simple lines is shown in the illustration. The waist body is bloused over the two-gored plaited skirt very effectively. The collar and short or long sleeve cuffs in contrasting fabric and color, show high style note. The separate belt, inserted through slashes and showing only at center back and front is a novel feature.

8022—Ladies' Waist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 in. bust measure. A very fetching waist on the basque order, buttoned at back. Compelling features are: an exceedingly well cut collar, novel sleeves stylishly cuffed and the strap girdle buttoning to the side front. The neck may be filled in with net, lace or a square of the material or left well open as pictured.

7980—Ladies' Waist.

Cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. This waist, with the becoming open neck, will draw favorable attention, whether made of one or two materials, for it is cut in two sections at front and back, the front having the more novel treatment, with the lower section in uncertain outline. The front vest effect gives added worth and shoulder straps and sleeve cuffs in contrasting note have their importance.

8034—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 4 to 10 years. This illustration shows a little dress of simple loveliness. The body part is in the long-waisted effect, with side front closing and the skirt a plaited model. The always fashionable contrasting goods for the collar, cuffs and belt makes other trimming unnecessary, but a bow tie may be added.

8027—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 32 in. waist measure. Designed according to the latest fashion notes, this model, cut in six gores, is an excellent one for two materials. The plaited effect at the back is a noteworthy development, as the treatment suggests the popular yoke; the front gore of separate material prominently marks a panel beginning at shallow yoke depth, and is the distinctive feature.

The Hungarian government has established an experiment station for the study of the culture of flax and hemp.

The Blade Book of Fashions.

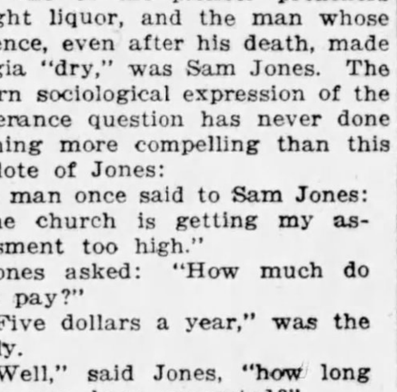
In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LEARN MUSIC FREE! In Your Own Home New, Easy Method

At last you can have your dearest wish. Right in your own home you can learn to play your favorite musical instrument and bring into your own life and the lives of others endless pleasure and happiness through your music. By our new plan more than 200,000 gentlemen, ladies and children in all parts of the world have learned to play successfully and skillfully. Let us prove to you how easily and quickly you can learn to play any instrument BY NOTE in your own home, without a teacher, by our New Improved Home Study Method, and without paying a cent for instruction.

PLAY BY NOTE	Piano	Organ	Guitar	Trombone	
	Violin	Cornet	Cello	Piccolo	
	Mandolin	Harp	Clarinet	Flute	
	Banjo	Sightseeing			



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We want to enroll one pupil in each locality to help advertise our simplified system of teaching. For a short time only we are making this wonderful offer to teach you our full Conservatory Course — in your own home. Your only expense is for the Sheet Music used for lessons. Send the coupon and learn for yourself how interesting and fascinating they are—how easy to learn.

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"Since I've been taking your lessons I've made over $60 with my violin." MELVIN FREELAND, Macopin, N. J.

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"Your method is splendid and far beyond my expectation. I will only be too glad to recommend your school to all my friends. S. WEARMONTH, Esquimalt, Canada.

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Let us send you our new 32-page book, which describes the secret principles of our wonderful New System of Music Teaching from beginning to end, and contains scores of letters from pupils who have become expert players as a result of the Course. We cannot explain this great plan here—you must see the book. Clip the coupon and mail it today or send a postal card before you turn this page and forget.

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BOX 159, 225 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

U. S. School of Music, Box 159, 225 Fifth Av New York.
Please send me your free book, "Music Lessons by Mail," explaining how I can learn to play. I would like to learn to play the.....

Name .....

Address .....

Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade when writing advertisers.

SCIENTISTS SPEND A NIGHT IN FIERY CRATER OF VESUVIUS

Frank Alwood Perret, American engineer and volcano expert, and Prof. Alexander Malladra, of the Vesuvian observatory, camped for 24 hours in the heart of Vesuvius, the lava-spitting mountain near Naples, Italy. The two men, accompanied by three guides, descended into the volcanic hell early in the morning to observe at close range the phenomena and changes taking place within the abyss. The scientists gathered gas from the great yellow fumarolo. Photographs and moving pictures were made of the principal phenomana, including the new cone of perpetual fire that arose to a height of 300 feet during the month of July. Late afternoon arrived before the experts had completed their work and they decided to remain through the night.

The two scientists had an abundance of food, but were compelled to lay in an extra supply of water. Without water their throats would have dried, burned and cracked in the smoky and gaseous atmosphere. Water probably saved their lives.

When darkness arrived Perret and Malladra found it more difficult to dodge fiery dross and shooting rocks, but they were intent on their work in the inferno of fantastic beauty, lacking only the Old Nick himself. A sword of flame 30 to 50 feet high was continually hurled from the cone. Masses of fog sometimes sheathed it, only glimpses of the fire showing through the thick cover. Great waves of smoke often were released by eruptions. Incandescent fountains could be seen through the gloomy curtains. The scientists crept to the rocky jaws and peered into the very craters. Meanwhile the entire floor of the crater, which can accommodate a whole division of soldiery, was illuminated by flashes of light.

The two adventurers came forth from their visit to the blazing pit blistered and parched and weary. They made careful observations at the mouth of the volcano and report that it is filling little by little each year. The base lies at a depth of 335 feet, 250 feet higher than it was a year ago.

MUTT AND JEFF — You Got to Hand It to Mutt for Strategy at That

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office.
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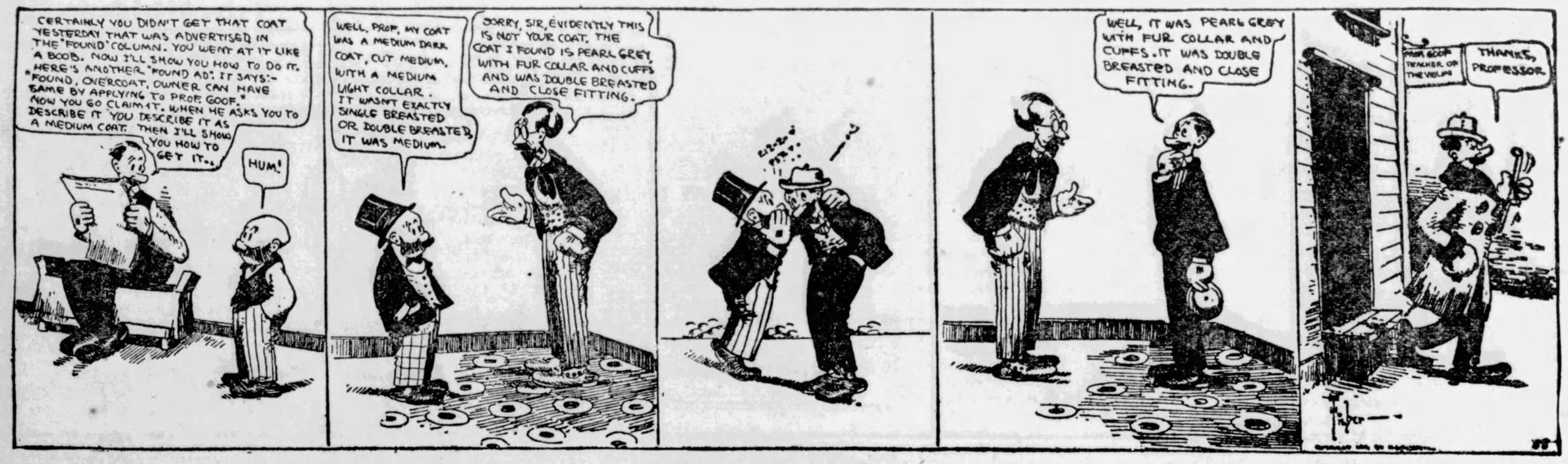
"BUD" FISHER


CERTAINLY YOU DIDN'T GET THAT COAT YESTERDAY THAT WAS ADVERTISED IN THE "FOUND" COLUMN. YOU WENT AT IT LIKE A BOOB. NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT. HERE'S ANOTHER "FOUND AD". IT SAYS:- "FOUND, OVERCOAT, OWNER CAN HAVE SAME BY APPLYING TO PROF. GOOF." NOW YOU GO CLAIM IT. WHEN HE ASKS YOU TO DESCRIBE IT YOU DESCRIBE IT AS A MEDIUM COAT. THEN I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET IT.
HUM!
WELL, PROF, MY COAT WAS A MEDIUM DARK COAT, CUT MEDIUM, WITH A MEDIUM LIGHT COLLAR. IT WASN'T EXACTLY SINGLE BREASTED OR DOUBLE BREASTED, IT WAS MEDIUM.
SORRY, SIR, EVIDENTLY THIS IS NOT YOUR COAT. THE COAT I FOUND IS PEARL GREY, WITH FUR COLLAR AND CUFFS AND WAS DOUBLE BREASTED AND CLOSE FITTING.
WELL, IT WAS PEARL GREY WITH FUR COLLAR AND CUFFS. IT WAS DOUBLE BREASTED AND CLOSE FITTING.
THANKS, PROFESSOR
HIGH BROW TRAINER OF THE VIOLIN

Lungs Weak?

Generous Offer To Sufferers from Pulmonary Ailments of Trial of Europe's Remarkable Remedy, SANOSIN.

World's noted medical scientists—Doctors Danelius, Sommerfeld, Wolff, Noel, Essers—declare SANOSIN **the most effective treatment** for Pulmonary ailments yet discovered. Felix Wolff, Court Physician, Director of the Sanitarium for Consumptives in Reiboldsgrun, Germany, says he **has discarded all other remedies.** SANOSIN has been officially recommended to the Berlin Medical Association. Dr. C. W. A. Essers, Amsterdam, Holland, declares it a "Moral obligation to make SANOSIN known to the whole human race." American sufferers, rich or poor, can **use** this remarkable home treatment that **has** met with such phenomenal success in Europe. SANOSIN does its work by absorption of Germs—not an injection. Produces calm, restful sleep without Morphium or similar deadening drugs. Brings almost immediate relief from coughing, blood spitting and night sweats. SANOSIN is proving a blessing to all suffering from pulmonary ailments, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhs, Whooping Cough, etc. Send for FREE BOOKLET (with testimonials) explaining this treatment and how a Trial can be made in your own home at our risk. Address SANOSIN, Dept. 7 A, Unity Bldg., Chicago.

Show This To Some Unfortunate.

Gallstones Avoid operating. Internal remedy, (*No Oil*). Symptoms are Aches or Pains in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Colic, Gas, Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headaches. Nervousness, Catarrh, Constipation, Yellow, Sallow Skin, Appendicitis, Stomach, Liver, Gall sufferers, write for Medical Book. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. E. 62, 219 South Dearborn Street, Chicago. **FREE**

Eczema Is Only Skin Deep and Can Be Cured

Eczema germs cannot live where Krano-Zema is applied. Name and address on postal will bring liberal sample and particulars. Broad guarantee protects you. Address Krano-Zema Co., Dept. 121, Girard, Kansas

LIVES LOST IN SHIP COLLISION

Between 90 and 100 Die When Passenger Vessel and Tug Crash in Irish Sea.

Between 90 and 100 lives were lost in the Irish sea the night of Nov. 3 when the steamer Connemara and the ocean tug Retriever collided during a hurricane off Carlingford lough, off the coast of Ireland. The bodies of 43 of the victims washed ashore on the Irish coast the following day.

The collision took place in darkness, the Retriever striking the Connemara almost amidships and smashed her holds so that the watertight gates were useless.

Among the bodies picked up were those of Capt. G. H. Doeg of the Connemara, and his son. The partly clothed corpses of two women passengers of the Connemara also drifted ashore.

Many Bodies Crushed.

Many of the bodies were naked. Some were so badly crushed that they can never be identified. Others bore absolutely no marks of the disaster.

The Connemara carried 51 passengers and a crew of 30, and had her lower decks filled with cattle. The Retriever carried a crew of 13 and no passengers so far as is known. It is believed that no American was on either ship.

Ten bodies were washed ashore at Canfield Point, 50 miles north of Dublin. Near the same spot a number of cattle swam ashore from the Connemara. The bodies of many more were found along the coast, mingled with human corpses and wreckage of the two steamers.

Retriever Unmanagable.

William Boyle, a member of the crew of the Retriever and the only survivor, gave but a fragmentary account of the tragedy. The Retriever, he said, became unmanageable in the furious storm as she approached the narrow entrance to Carlingford Lough. Through the darkness her captain suddenly sighted the outbound Connemara, fighting her way toward Holyhead on the crest of a wave. The Retriever tried vainly to change her course, but bore down on the Connemara with a blow that lifted her completely out of the water and threw her over on her side. The Connemara apparently capsized before a boat could be launched. The Retriever sank in a few minutes.

One of the causes of the disaster is the fact that all vessels now plying the Irish seas have been instructed to dim all lights excepting those absolutely essential for running, and even they are reduced in strength. This ruling of the admiralty has been responsible for a number of minor collisions, from time to time, but has been enforced.

27 MEN ARE ENTOMBED BY EXPLOSION IN MINE

Eighteen negroes and nine white men were entombed in the Bessie mines of the Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Co., 20 miles west of Birmingham, Ala., last week. The explosion is said to have been caused by gas.

Rescue crews from government and state mine bureaus went to work trying to reach the men. Two white men and three negroes escaped injury by working their way through the debris which the blast caused in the opening.

BAVARIAN PRINCE TO BE KING OF POLAND

Prince Leopold, commander of the Austro-German forces in Russia, probably will be proclaimed king of Poland. Simultaneously with the issuance of the proclamation in Berlin and Vienna granting political freedom to Poland, it was reported that a Bavarian prince would be placed upon the throne.

The manifesto of Emepror William and Emperor Francis Joseph, again calling into existence the ancient kingdom of Poland, was read Nov. 5 to the assembled Polish representatives in the royal palace at Warsaw by Gov. Gen. von Besseler. Outside in the great square before the castle and in the spacious courtyard of the venerable 14th century pile, inhabitants of the old Polish capital gathered by the thousands to attend the ceremony of what is designated as the re-birth of the Polish nation—a concept the importance and bearings of which are making their way into the minds of the people more or less rapidly after its long sleep of more than a century.

The Official Proclamation

The proclamation read follows:

His majesty, the German emperor, and his majesty, the emperor of Austria and Apostolic king of Hungary, inspired by firm confidence in final victory of their arms and districts reclaimed at the cost of heavy sacrifices from Russian domination toward a happy state, have agreed to form these districts into a national state with a hereditary monarch and constitutional government.

The exact frontiers of the Kingdom of Poland shall be outlined later.

The new kingdom will receive the guaranties necessary for the free development of its own resources by intimate relations with both powers.

The glorious traditions of the ancient Polish armies and the memory of the brave comradeship displayed during the greatest war of our days shall be revived in a new national army. The organization, instruction and command of this army, shall be arranged by common agreement.

The allied monarchs express the confident hope that Polish aspirations for the evolution of the Polish state and for the national development of the Polish kingdom shall now be fulfilled, taking into due consideration the general political conditions prevailing in Europe and the welfare and safety of their countries and nations.

The great realms which are the western neighbors of the kingdom of Poland will have on their eastern frontier a free and happy state, enjoying its own national life, and they will welcome with joy the birth and prosperous development of this state.

FREE to the RUPTURED

5,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

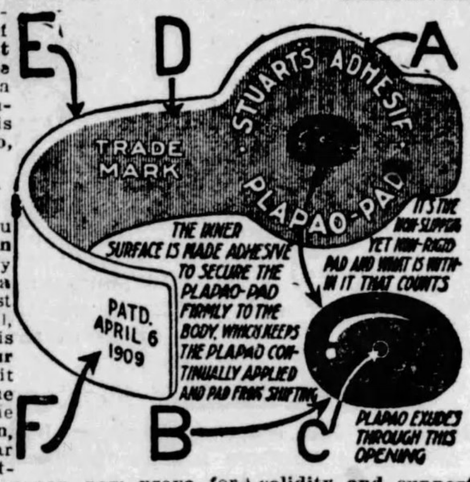
This **generous offer** is made by the inventor of a wonderful **"all-day-and-night"**-working method which is to be used to **strengthen** the relaxed muscles, thereafter **doing away with painful trusses altogether,** and the necessity for **dangerous** operations.

NOTHING TO PAY.

The **first** 5,000 sufferers who write will **be** sent a sufficient quantity of the **Plapao without charge** to enable you to give it a **thorough test. Nothing to pay** for this trial of **Plapao, now, or ever.**

STOP USING A TRUSS.

Yes, **stop it,** you know by your **own experience** it is only a **makeshift,** a **false prop** against a collapsing wall, and that it is **undermining your health** because it tends to **retard the circulation** of the **blood. Why, then, continue** to wear it? Here is a **better way,** which you can now **prove** for yourself, **free** of **charge.**


E
D
A
STUART'S ADHESIF
TRADE MARK
PLAPAO-PAD
IT'S THE NON-SLIPPER YET NON-RIGID PAD AND WHAT IS WITHIN IT THAT COUNTS
THE INNER SURFACE IS MADE ADHESIVE TO SECURE THE PLAPAO-PAD FIRMLY TO THE BODY, WHICH KEEPS THE PLAPAO CONTINUALLY APPLIED AND PAD FROM SHIFTING
PATD. APRIL 6 1909
F
B
C
PLAPAO EXUDES THROUGH THIS OPENING

USED FOR A DOUBLE PURPOSE.

First: The primary and **most important** object of the PLAPAO-PADS is to keep **constantly applied** to the relaxed muscles the medication called **Plapao,** which is **contractive** in nature, and **taken together** with the ingredients in the medicated mass is intended to **increase** the circulation of the blood, thus **revivifying** the muscles and **restoring them** to their **normal strength** and **elasticity. Then,** and **not until then,** can you **expect** the rupture to disappear.

Second: Being made self-adhesive, **purposely** to **prevent** the **pad** from **shifting,** they **have** therefore proven to be an **important adjunct** in retaining rupture that **cannot** be held by a truss.

Hundreds of people, old and young, have gone before on **officer qualified to acknowledge oaths,** and **swore** that the PLAPAO-PADS **cured** their ruptures—some of them most **aggravated** cases—and of long standing.

CONTINUOUS NIGHT-AND-DAY ACTION.

A **striking feature** of the Plapao-Pad system of treatment is the comparatively **short** time it takes to get **results.**

This is because the action is **continuous**—night and day, throughout the **whole** of the 24 hours.

There is **no** inconvenience, **no** discomfort, **no** pain. Yet, **waking,** or **sleeping, working** or **idling**—this wonderful **remedy** is invisibly **infusing the** abdominal **muscles** with the **new life and strength** they **require** to perform their rightful function of **keeping the bowels** in place without the **artificial** support of a truss or device of any kind.

THE PLAPAO-PAD EXPLAINED.

The **principle** upon which the **Plapao-Pad works** can be easily figured out by noting the accompanying illustration, and **reading** the following explanation:

The PLAPAO-PAD is **made** of a **strong flexible material** "E," which is **designed** to conform to the movements of **body,** and be **perfectly comfortable** to **wear.** Its inside surface is **adhesive** (similar to, yet **quite different** from an adhesive plaster)—to **prevent** the Pad "B" **from shifting** and **getting out of place.**

"F" is the **enlarged end** of the PLAPAO-PAD, which **overlies** the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from giving **away further.**

"B" is the properly shaped Pad, to be applied in such a way that it **blocks up** the **hernial orifice, and tends** to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding. Within the Pad is a reservoir. In this reservoir there is placed a wonderful **absorbent-astringent** medication As soon as this medication is warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and **escape** through the small **opening** marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to **strengthen** the weakened muscles and **effect a closure of the opening.**

"F" is the long end of the PLAPAO-PAD which is to be plastered over the hipbone—a part of the framework of the body, calculated to give the necessary **solidity and support to the Plapao-Pad.**

PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

Send no money. I want to **prove** to you at **my own expense** that you **can** conquer your rupture.

When the weak muscles recover their strength and elasticity—

And the unsightly, painful, dangerous protrusions disappear—

And that horrible "dragging down" sensation is banished never to return—

And you recover your vigor, vitality, energy, strength—

And you look and feel better in every way and your friends remark about your improved appearance—

Then you'll **know** your rupture is conquered—and you'll sincerely thank me for urging you so strongly to accept, NOW, this wonderful free trial.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL

Make a **personal** test of its value. Send **no money,** for the Free Trial Plapao costs you **nothing,** yet it **may bring** you a **Health-Restoration** more precious than **much fine gold. Accept this free "Trial" today,** and you will be glad you took advantage of this opportunity as long as you live. Write a post card or fill out this coupon **today,** and by **return mail** you will receive the **free trial Plapao,** with a **presentation** copy of Mr. Stuart's 48-page book on Rupture, containing full information regarding the method which was **awarded a Diploma with Gold Medal at Rome, and Diploma with Grand Prix at Paris,** which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dreadful affliction.

If you have some friend who is ruptured tell him about this great offer.

5,000 readers can obtain this **free** treatment. The response is **certain** to be enormous. To avoid disappointment write NOW.

SEND COUPON TODAY TO PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Inc.,
Block 757, St. Louis, Mo.

For Free Trial Plapao and Book on Rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao.

RHEUMATISM CURED

I will gladly send any Rheumatism sufferer a Simple Herb Recipe Absolutely Free that Completely Cured me of a terrible attack of muscular and inflammatory Rheumatism of long standing after everything else I tried had failed me. I have given it to many sufferers who believed their cases hopeless, yet they found relief from their suffering by taking these simple herbs. It also relieves Sciatica promptly, as well as Neuralgia, and is a wonderful blood purifier. You are most welcome to this Herb Recipe if you will send for it at once. I believe you will consider it a God-Send after you have put it to the test. There is nothing injurious contained in it, and you can see for yourself exactly what you are taking. I will gladly send this Recipe—absolutely free—to any sufferer who will send name and address. If convenient, enclose two-cent stamp. D. H. Sutton, 2650 Magnolia Ave., Los Angeles, California.

To the Wife of One Who Drinks

I have an important confidential message for you. It will come in a plain envelope. How to conquer the liquor habit in 3 days and make home happy. Wonderful, safe, lasting, reliable, inexpensive method, guaranteed. Write to Edw. J. Woods, T 490, Station E, New York, N. Y. Show this to others.

ASTHMA INSTANT RELIEF DR. KINSMAN'S ASTHMA REMEDY 50¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS

VILLISTAS RAID NORTH MEXICO

Fate of Nine Americans at Parral, Which Villa Captured, Is Uncertain.

Villistas were active during the past week in northern Mexico. Chihuahua City was isolated by the cutting of the railroads and telegraph company lines south, west and north of that city by bandits under Villa, but telegraph communication was later resumed between the city and Juarez.

Villistas experienced success at Parral, capturing that town and inducing the entire Carranzista garrison to enlist under Villa. The force numbered 2,000 men. This was the story brought to Juarez by refugees, who also stated that Gen. Herrera, the Parral commandant, and several officers were executed by Villa.

At once upon hearing of the Villa victory the fate of nine Americans known to have been in Parral was anxiously awaited as it was feared that Villa would fulfill his reported vow to shoot all Americans on whom he can lay his hands.

On Novemher 4 El Paso men received unconfirmed reports that the American residents of Parral were killed by the Villistas. The failure of the telegraph, both in El Paso and at Juarez, to get in touch with Parral added to the alarm. Another report was that Dr. Fisher, an American physician living at Santa Rosalia, was killed by Villa bandits under Gen. Uribe. Fisher was one of the few Americans known to have been in that town at the time of its capture by Villistas.

The plight of the residents of Chihuahua City is desperate, food being badly needed while the inhabitants compelled to remain behind are in a state of panic because of the belief that Villa may return at any time.

Refugees arrived in Juarez last week from Chihuahua City. They were the first to get away since Villa tore up the tracks and burned bridges on the railroad. The road was repaired, but 400 Villistas under Gen. Salazar were operating along the line, and other attacks were feared.

Raise $1,000 Foxes on Alaska Farms

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.

went east to look into fox farming. He arrived there in 1914 and learned of the profits of the industry and its possibilities. He thought it ridiculous that the farmers of Alaska should not be able to do as well as those of Canada, especially as this country has better foxes and makes better fur. When he came back he aided in organizing the company.

War Affects Market.

There has been a great change in the prices of foxes and fox skins since the breaking out of the great war in Europe. Immediately following that time the great firm of Lampsons' in London, which handled practically all of the furs of the world, closed its doors and declared it would hold no sales during the war. This knocked the life out of the fur trade and prices fell. This was so during 1914 and 1915, ordinary fox skins dropped to one-third their value and the fine ones were put away. Beavers brought less than half price and marten and lynx skins were a drug in the market. In the latter part of 1915 furs began to go up, and they are now fast coming back to their old figures. They will continue to advance and silver fox skins will probably be worth more than ever before.

At is is now a good black or a silver fox skin brings an enormous price. The firm at Fairbanks has averaged $759 for skins of that kind sold in London. I have shown how Dalton got an average of $778 for 203 skins. At one time he got $33,000 for twenty-four silver fox pelts, and of those three brought over $1,500 apiece.

ECZEMA IS ONLY SKIN DEEP

CRANOLENE Kills Itching Germ

No internal medicine will cure *Eczema*—only by the application of *Cranolene* can the Eczema microbe be destroyed. **You pay us no money until you say you are cured.** *Write today for free supply.* MILLS CHEMICAL CO., 136 Mills Building, Girard, Kansas

Show This to Some Unfortunate Eczema Sufferer

Mr. H. C. Atteberry, Lilac, Neb., writes: "I have used free supply of Cranolene. It has done me more good than anything I have ever used. Enclosed find $5 to pay for the good you've already done me." Postal will bring you FREE what Mr. Atteberry gratefully paid $5 for.

TELLS ABOUT

THE HOME Treatment for MEN'S AILMENTS

50,000 BOOKS FREE BY MAIL

Every afflicted man, suffering from any **man disease,** should write quick for his copy of this **Valuable Free Book** treating on the **General, Nervous, Chronic** and **Genito-Urinary Diseases.** It tells in plain, strong, simple words how any man may be **successfully treated at home** for such diseases as Blood Poison, (Inherited or Acquired), Vital Weakness, Loss of Ambition, Nervous Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Indiscretions, Infectious Diseases, the After-effects of Fast Living, and the Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs; Stomach, Liver and Bladder Disorders, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc. No matter how long you have suffered; how old or stubborn your case; how often you have failed to find relief or how discouraged and downhearted you are—this book will be a revelation to you of medical knowledge and may give you new hope. It is chock full of good, sound logic and advice—just the things you should know and follow. This Valuable Guide to Health may mean your complete restoration to Health, Strength and Vigor. Send RIGHT NOW for your copy. Mailed FREE, postpaid, in plain envelope. Address:

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Crooked Spines —Straightened

Cure Yourself or Your Child at Home, Without Pain or Inconvenience, of any Spinal Deformity with the Wonderful SHELDON METHOD.

No matter how old you are, or how long you have suffered, or what kind of spinal deformity you have, there is benefit and a possible cure for you. The Philo Burt Appliance is as firm as steel and yet flexible and very comfortable to wear. It gives an even, perfect support to the weakened or deformed spine. It is as easy to take off or put on as a coat, causes no inconvenience, and does not chafe or irritate. No one can notice you wearing it.

CURE YOURSELF AT HOME

The Appliance is made to fit each individual case. It weighs ounces, where other supports weighs pounds. The price is within the reach of all. Hundreds of Doctors recommend it.

We GUARANTEE Satisfaction and LET YOU USE IT 30 DAYS

If you or your child are suffering from spinal trouble of any nature, write at once for our new book with full information and references. Describe your case fully so that we can advise you intelligently. The Sheldon Method, consisting of a scientific appliance and a course of special exercises, has produced wonderful benefit or cure in over 25,000 cases.

PHILO BURT MANUFACTURING CO.

Y-39 Odd Fellows Temple, Jamestown, N. Y.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy or Swelling of feet or ankles?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

ECZEMA

Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, Etc.

I believe eczema can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say C-U-R-E-D and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling nearly a half million cases of eczema and devoting 12 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what all you have used nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. If you write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you as it has me. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you really thought this world held for you. Just try it, and I feel sure you will agree with me.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY.
1200 Court Blk. Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Send this notice to some eczema sufferer.

Please mention the Toledo Weekly Blade when you are writing to advertisers and you will do us a favor.

SUBMARINE MAIL SERVICE LIKELY

Merchant U-Boats May Carry Postal Matter Between U. S. and Germany.

Interest in Washington in the arrival of the German merchant submarine Deutschland has centered largely on negotiations for establishing a submarine-line mail service between the United States and Germany.

The Postoffice Department let it be known that it was prepared to accept a proposal, made through the German embassy, that the Deutschland and any sister ship that may ply out of American ports carry not more than 300 pounds of first-class mail at the regular transatlantic rates.

Details of the arrangements are to be worked out at conferences between officials of the embassy and the department.

Embassy officials do not disguise their interest in the plan. It would provide the first uncensored mail service from this side of the ocean to Germany since the beginning of the war, and would have a material effect on the exchange of securities between the two countries.

As the Deutschland was inspected by American naval officers when she arrived in Baltimore on her first trip, virtually no doubt is entertained of her status as an unarmed merchantman. The customs officers have reported that apparently no changes have been made, and that she carries no armament.

Here's the New Austrian Cabinet

Dr. Ernest von Koerber, the new Austrian premier, has appointed the following as members of his cabinet and the emperor has given his approval of them:

Dr. Frank Klein, a former minister, minister of justice.

Baron von Hochtinau, until now vice president of the administrative court, minister of the interior.

Michael Dobrzynski, former governor of Galicia, minister without department.

Dr. Franz Stibral, minister of commerce.

Karl Merck, minister of finance.

Major General Ernest Schaible, minister of railways.

Count Clam-Martiniz, minister of agriculture.

The following ministers have been appointed to their former offices:

Colonel General Baron von Georgi, minister of national defense.

Baron von Hussareh, minister of construction.

Baron von Trnka, minister of public works.

Blind Couple Farm.

Despite the fact that both are totally blind, Harry A. Hubbard and his wife successfully operate a large farm near Jet, Okla.

NEXT YEAR MAY SEE WAR'S END

Von Hindenburg Says Duration of Conflict Depends on Germany's Enemies.

"The situation is as good as it could be; moreover, all will be well in the future."

Thus did Field Marshal von Hindenburg recently describe the war situation to a representative of the Vienna Neue Freie Presse. As to the duration of the war, General von Hindenburg said:

"That depends entirely upon our enemies. Prophesying does not pay. It is possible that the year 1917 will bring the battles which decide the war. However, I do not know and nobody knows. I only know that we will fight until we have reached a final decision.

"The new Russian armies are as good—and as bad—as their predecessors. The primary qualification of the Russian soldier is blind obedience. He makes no progress in a military way. The Russian artillery has become more efficient only through instruction by French and Japanese officers.

"But here again our artillery maintains its supremacy. For a certain period the Russians had more munitions than formerly, but their munition stores have now become depleted and their importation by way of Archangel will be interrupted by the ice."

Decision on Any Front.

The field marshal was then asked if a decision in the war was only possible in the east. He declared:

"People do not know what nonsense they talk. One does a great injustice to an army commander by attributing to him a set program. Certainly the commander has in his head a plan of the war, a general view of the war, but there is no set program except one—to gain victory. Where and how this shall be done can only be decided at the moment and on the ever-changing basis of events. Therefore, a decision can be looked for as well in the west as in the east.

"If they tell you I intend to shorten the line in the west you may set it down as nonsense. I have never thought of it. Why should I do it? Our front in the west stands as firm as a rock and if our enemies by extravagant use of artillery ammunition here and there do gain a little territory, they never will break through. To do this they would have to attack for 30 years more—provided they have enough men."

Regarding the French, the field marshal said:

"The French have shown great tenacity, but they are exterminating themselves. At the end there will be none of them left.

"The French nation owes this fate more than anything else to the English. If the English, in the coming spring, ask for one more offensive of the same character, they will rob France of the rest of her army and of her national strength.

"As to the English military accomplishments, this war has changed them but little. Great military strategists among the English have been lacking."

Asked whether there was any chance that the war would be terminated by a decisive blow, Field Marshal von Hindenburg said:

"Perhaps. The trend of events must show. I prefer to make no prophecy."

"AMERICAN AIR CORPS" MAY LOSE TITLE NOW

The famous American Aviation corps of the French army probably soon will lose officially its distinctive title as a result of protests to the state department that use of the name is not compatible with American neutrality. There will be no formal exchanges on the subject, but the state department will suggest informally to the French foreign office that mention of the "American" corps is official communiques places this country in an embarrassing position.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for-means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 302-C, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

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DR. ELDER'S TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 12 to 120 hours. A positive and quick relief. A home treatment easy to take. Sure, lasting, harmless, no habit forming drugs. Hundreds of letters from satisfied patients. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our Free Booklet giving full information. Write today, this hour. ELDER'S SANITARIUM, Desk 1, St. Joseph, Mo.

Others Find Relief in Lubriol

Why Don't You Try It?

We realize as well as you do that there is no royal road to health. Different people often require different kinds of treatment for the same ills. But when it comes to headaches, nausea, stomach sickness, insomnia, liver and kidney troubles, doctors often trace the cause to auto-intoxication induced by neglect of the bowels—and they prescribe white mineral oil for relief of such sufferers. If you are troubled with any of these disabilities the course is clear to you—white mineral oil will get at the very base of your woes—and the purest, most effective form of white mineral oil is

Trade-Mark.

Lubriol

Don't imagine that drugs and cathartics are going to help you. Beside Lubriol these are worse than nothing at all. Why? Because Lubriol restores the bowels to natural, easy, healthful action, while the good effects of drugs and cathartics are only temporary. Then, too, drugs and cathartics often saturate the system and become habitual, forming habits that many find worse than the original trouble. But Lubriol is a restorative. It restores the system to happiness. It works up to the effect after eliminating the cause. That is why doctors are so enthusiastic over the white mineral oil treatment. No matter how much you suffer, no matter how far your illness has progressed, you have not tried Lubriol if you despair. Try it—what Lubriol has done for so many others it should do for you. Lubriol's splendid advantage to the human race is that every user seems to benefit by it. Young, old, babies, aged men and women, find it a boon.

Now, what is your trouble? You don't sleep? You have headaches? Your digestion is bad? Pains in the joints or chronic dullness? The chances are that auto-intoxication is the cause. If so, constipation is the menace. Then you need Lubriol, you need it now, before matters get worse. "A stitch in time saves nine." Check the inroads of disease. Stop it short, get back to health and happiness. Send for a bottle of Lubriol.

Lubriol is tasteless and odorless.

It is pleasant to take.

You can buy Lubriol direct from the makers at 75 cents a pint bottle, shipped postpaid and guaranteed against breakage. The editor of the Toledo Weekly Blade attests to the soundness of the Lubriol Laboratories' financial standing. Once you have tried Lubriol it will be a permanent institution in your home. Send for a bottle.

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, conductors. $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere; experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age; booklet free. Address Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Stanton Co., 205 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

No strike. 8-hour day. Men everywhere. Firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120. Colored porters. Experience unnecessary. 707, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Make Large Annual Income with a small mail order business; send for our free booklet; tells how. Niagara, Box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain clothes seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing; no trifles wanted; samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rehoboth, Del.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Thousands men and women wanted for government jobs; $75 month. Steady work, short hours, common education sufficient. Write immediately for free list positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. R-31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Every home, on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric; tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities; awarded gold medal; one farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks; hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month; no capital required; we furnish goods on time to reliable men; write quick for distributor's proposition, and lamp for free trial. Mantle Lamp Co., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Agents make big money. The best line of food flavors, perfumes, soaps and toilet preparations, etc., ever offered. Over 250 light weight, popular priced, quick selling necessities, in big demand, well advertised, easy sellers, big repeaters. Over 100% profit. Complete outfits furnished free to workers. Just a postal today. American Products Co., 9671 3rd st., Cincinnati, O

1916's Sensation—Eleven-piece toilet article set, selling like blazes at $1 with $1 carving set free; enormous profits; tremendous hit; Engle made $51 first week; write quick. Pierce Co., 500 Pierce Bldg., Chicago.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

Reliable agent wanted. Marvelous new sickness, accident, death insurance. Box 831-A, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay; no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

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Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

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Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

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For Sale—160 acres of finest farm- land in Michigan, near Caro; some woodland, balance under cultivation; very fertile and raises big crops; good buildings in excellent condition. For full description and terms write Frank Stamets, Caro, Mich.

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Landless Men—Ten acres means in- dependence. Excellent tracts for poultry, truck, fruit; near town; best county in Michigan. Only $250; $5 down, $4 monthly. Also general farming lands. Write for free literature. Swigart Land Co., S-1252 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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SUBSTITUTE TO CUT COAL PRICE

Discovery of Artificial Fuel in Norway Gives Hope for Cut in Price.

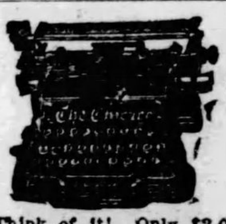
Hope that the increase from year to year in the price of coal will be checked forever, looms up because of an announcement by the department of commerce that it has received a report of a coal substitute which can be produced cheaply. S. H. Dennison, American consul at Christiania, Norway, reports to the department that R. V. Strelenert, a Norwegian engineer of Gothenburg, has perfected an artificial coal substitute, which stands all tests to which it is subjected.

Its manufacture on a large scale is to begin at Greaker, Norway, and Norwegian coal imports are to be reduced 30 per cent, the report says.

The artificial coal is manufactured by treating sulphate lye, a by-product incident to the making of sulphate, heretofore regarded as refuse. The lye is reduced to a dust. The dust is compressed into librequetes and then burned. Artificial coal includes 6,900 heat calories. The best English coal, under the same tests, yields only 7,000 calories.

This discovery is declared by officials to have an important bearing on the future price of coal and on the coal conservation program.

Chile's national forests cover about 7,000,000 acres of land.



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AFTER RECRUITS FROM 40 TOWNS

U. S. Opens New Stations to Enlist 5,000 Marines Recently Authorized.

The United States marine corps recently opened recruiting stations in 40 small cities from coast to coast. This action was taken to meet the demands made necessary by the recruitment of 5,000 additional enlisted marines just authorized.

Recruiting activities of these "soldiers of the sea" were formerly confined to large cities—this new procedure opens the door to virgin recruiting fields. This organization has always been recruited to full authorized strength and marine corps officials are confident of filling their increased ranks in one year.

The following additional marines have been authorized, making their present total strength 15,000: Twenty-eight sergeants major, 117 quartermaster sergeants, 107 first sergeants, 107 gunnery sergeants, 500 sergeants, 835 corporals, 50 drummers, 50 trumpeters, and 3,235 privates.

$1.50

Sample Watch Free

Genuine full standard size railroad style watch with locomotive on dial and locomotive handsomely engraved on back. Full nickel plated case, extra dust proof. Arabic numerals on dial, heavy R. R. style figures. Genuine American make, stem wind and set, fully GUARANTEED for 5 YEARS. To advertise our business and introduce this wonderful watch and our great catalogue of Elgin, Waltham and Hampden watches we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $1.50 and if you mail two of these watches we will give you ONE SAMPLE WATCH FREE for your trouble. Send this advertisement with $1.50 and watch will be sent by mail postpaid, or send $3.00 for two and we will send ONE EXTRA WATCH FREE. Order now as this offer may not appear again. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLDIER'S SONG WRITTEN IN TRENCHES WINS PRIZE

A song written in the trenches during a bombardment by Lance Corporal Calder of the London Scottish, who was wounded at Loos, has won the prize in the open competition of the Stratford musical festival. The prize composition is a setting of "O, How Sleep the Brave!"

CAPTURE BRITISH SHIPS RIGHT ON THE THAMES

A raid was made by German naval small craft upon the shipping route between the mouth of the Thames and Holland, Oct. 29. Several steamers were stopped and searched and two of them were brought into a German port. The raiders were fruitlessly shelled by four British cruisers while they were returning.

$11,000 WORTH OF EGGS GO TO FRANCE, HARD BOILED

Eggs laid by Indiana hens are now being served right on the firing line in northern France. Houghland & Miller of Boonville, Ind., shipped $11,000 worth of eggs and butter to the allied armies in one week. The eggs were all hard boiled before they began their long journey.

STRANGE RELIC OF STONE AGE IS FOUND IN MONTANA

Chief of Police Holter found a strange relic of past ages, about eight feet below the surface, near the rifle range, west of Whitefish, Mont. It has the appearance as a pestle, an instrument used by pharmacists in the compounding of chemicals. It evidently was hewed from stone. The implement may have been used to grind corn or grain.

INVENTOR BEQUEATHS PATENTS TO THE BLIND

William Bell Waite, who devoted his life to aiding the blind, bequeathed to the public the free use of his patents on devices for helping the blind educate themselves through the point system. Waite's will has been filed. It lists 13 inventions of aid to blind students.

Reo

—but it wouldn't be a Reo!

Are you one of those who, just because you can't get a Reo on the minute, are thinking of accepting as a substitute a car that is your "second choice"?

Or are you one of those who think perhaps you can get as good value in some automobile of lesser reputation?

If you are in doubt on any point, let us just say this:

Take a Reo, and have it made in any other factory—and it wouldn't be a Reo.

It isn't design alone—there are no radical features of design in Reo cars.

Nor is it factory equipment—all automobile factories have about the same machines. Reo, being a leader, is always a few months ahead of most—but machine tools are practically standard.

Nor could one say that Reo mechanics are all more skilled—others can hire good mechanics too.

That's why we say that if you took Reo design and Reo specifications and had the car made up in some other plant, still it would not be a Reo.

It's the Reo spirit—that indefinable but still tangible thing that pervades the whole Reo organization from General Manager down to the Last Man in the Shops, that gives to this product the quality that has come to be known as Reo.

We like to call it good intent—for after all that is the determining factor.

It is the desire of the Reo Folk to make the best automobiles it is possible to make.

Not the most, but the best. Not quantity, but quality, is the Reo goal.

And every Reo man—from the Chief Engineer to the Final Inspector—is imbued with that spirit, is actuated by that desire to make good, dependable automobiles. Better than others.

Visit the Reo plant. You will be welcome—the doors are always open. Reo Folk, proud of their work, are glad to show you through. Note the atmosphere of the place. Watch the workers—listen to the remarks you'll hear.

No one asks—"How many did we make yesterday?" as you hear in so many factories nowadays.

For that isn't the thought uppermost in the minds of Reo workmen.

It's how many parts were discarded, turned back by the inspectors—because of some error so slight it would "pass" in most plants.

There's no secret—no necromancy—about Reo quality or how it gets into the product.

It's the result of that fervent desire of the Reo Folk to make Reo cars excel—and the eternal vigilance that results from that desire—that is responsible for Reo quality, Reo stability, Reo low cost of upkeep, and finally, Reo preference—Reo demand.

Is it any wonder that Reo cars are known as "The Gold Standard of Values"?

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